

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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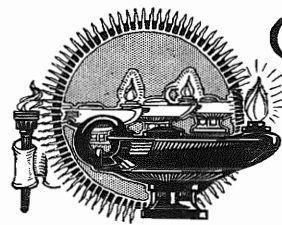
TORONTO, JUNE 12th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

*Are
you
saved?*



*If not—
get saved
now.*



TIME FOR PRAYER

Time spent in gaining needed strength is never time lost. Time spent in work, when it ought to be spent in another way, is always wasted time. One who needs regular physical exercise in order to maintain a normal working health will not do more work, but less, if he uses for his work the time that ought to go to exercise. One who omits his meals in order to have more time for work is not likely to accomplish as much as he would in less time with a nourished body. It is easier to recognize these facts in connection with bodily food and exercise than is true of our spiritual strength. But we can better afford to miss a meal than omit our regular time of prayer. The man who resolutely puts prayer in first place daily, taking time for it, is better equipped, and can do more work in less time, than any man can hope to do without thus laying hold of Omnipotence. Let us not foolishly seek to gain time at the expense of communion with Him Whose single day is as a thousand years.

OLD MEDICINE BOTTLES

If you are down with the blues, read the 27th Psalm.

If there is a chilly sensation about the heart, read Rev. 3.

If you don't know where to look for the month's rent, read the 87th Psalm.

If you feel lonesome and unprotected, read the 91st Psalm.

If the stovepipes have fallen down, put up the pipes, wash your hands, and read James 3.

If you find yourself losing confidence in men, read 1st Cor. 13.

If people pelt you with hard words, read the 15th chapter of St. John's Gospel.

If you're getting discouraged about your work, read Psalm 126 and Galatians 5:7-9.

If you are out of sorts, read the 12th chapter of Hebrews.

THE PRESCRIPTION

Should you ever need any of the aforementioned remedies, they should be taken mixed with faith.

Recommended by the Great Physician.

VERY POINTED!

True goodness is like the glow worm in this, that it shines most when no eyes, except those in Heaven, are upon it.

He that is full of himself goes out of company as wise as he came in.

He that takes himself out of God's hands into his own, by-and-by will not know what to do with himself.

Be earnest, earnest, EARNEST! Mad if thou wilt.

Do what thou dost as if the stake were Heaven,

And that thy last deed ere the Judgment Day.

What can a man do more than die for his countrymen? Live for them! It is a longer work, and, therefore, a more difficult and a noble one.

Only the man who gives, hoping for nothing again—who gives freely, without calculation, out of the fullness of his heart—can find his love returned to him.

Let us all take heed what we do! God sees us. He sees hearts as we see faces.

The LIGHT

from Many Lamps

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrongdoing of every kind, and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

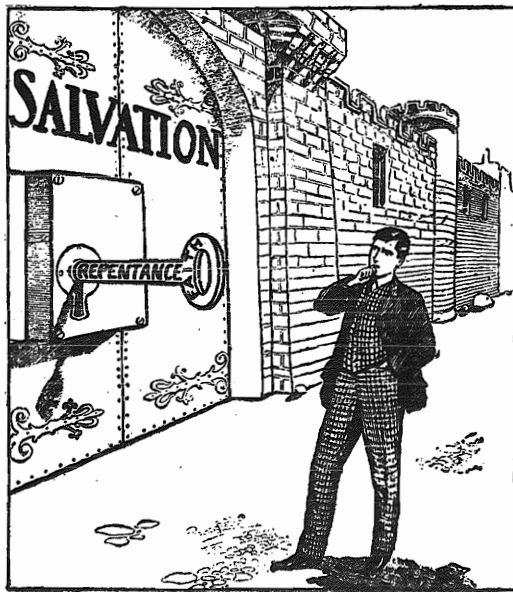
Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ. Remember, the Devil will try to lead you into sin, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

HOPE

Christ ever calls to Hope—He bids us rise again from the worst defeat. In the Kingdom of Grace there is always margin enough to start again, and to build up a noble life; even down to life's latest hour this remains true.

The door of opportunity opened to the penitent even on the cross in his dying hour; there was no time to make anything good or beautiful of his life on earth, save in his dying confession and testimony; but the Eternity into which he passed is very long.

So it is always. In this world, blessed by Divine love and grace, there is never any need to despair. The call after any defeat or failure still is: "Rise up, let us go."



THE MASTER KEY TO SALVATION

LET GOD USE YOU

That is just what He wants to do. He made you for use, and for His own use. You may be a star in brilliancy, but God can use you if you are. You may be a candle, or but a fagot. No matter. God can use candles and fagots. The true workman can use a pin, a nail, or a big bolt in his work. People differ from one another, as do the pin, nail, and bolt; but all are needed, and the pin as much as the bolt. There are kinds of work in which the former would be far more suitable than the latter. So in God's work, He needs to use pins, nails, bolts—little and large agencies. No matter which you are, God has use for both, or He would not have such varieties of men.

"I am glad to meet the man whom God uses," said a gentleman, on being introduced to Mr. Moody. That was the secret of Moody's wonderful power—God used him! God put strength into his untrained hand and unlearned brain, and the hand and brain of Moody became moral powers such as the world has not seen surpassed in a hundred years. Let God use you!

**WHEN WE GIVE UNTO OTHERS, GOD ENRICHES US.
WHEN WE FORGET OURSELVES, GOD HONORS US.**

SIMPLE FAITH

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

COMMANDED TO OBEY

The command of God given by St. Peter, "Be ye holy, as He that hath called you is holy, in all manner of conversation," implies a promise that we shall be thus holy if we are not wanting to ourselves. Nothing can be wanting on God's part; as He has called us to Holiness, He is undoubtedly willing, as well as able, to work this holiness in us. For He cannot mock His helpless creatures, calling us to receive what He never intended to give. That He does call us thereto is undeniable; therefore, He will give it if we are not disobedient to the Heavenly calling.

The prayer of St. Paul for the Thessalonians, that God would sanctify them throughout and that the whole of them—the spirit, the soul, and the body—might be preserved blameless, will undoubtedly be heard in behalf of all the children of God, as well as of those at Thessalonica.

NEGATIVE LIVING

Living to escape trouble is a poor kind of existence. The smaller animals in the forests and mountains have to give a large share of their attention to avoiding catastrophes, but man was made for another kind of life.

"How are you?" a man called out to his friend in passing.

"I can't complain," was it's ready answer.

Poor fellow! The best that he could say was that he was successfully dodging disaster for the moment! The present moment ought to mark the highest point of joyous accomplishment our lives have yet known. God means that it should. We have more to be thankful for to-day than ever before since we came into being. Even our unconscious habits of speech will indicate this if we are living abundantly.

GOD'S WORD IS TRUE

"There is one thing," said a professed infidel to one of his companions in sin, "which mars all the pleasures of my life."

"Ah!" replied his companion, "what's that?"

"Why," said he, "I'm afraid the Bible is true. If it could but certainly know that death is an eternal sleep I should be happy my joy would be complete. But here is the thorn that stings me, this is the sword that pierces my very soul: If the Bible is true, I am lost for ever. Every prospect is gone."

This unhappy man was soon after shipwrecked and drowned.

"The world is set in families, the unit of the social system, as that every little circle of child-life has the inestimable advantage of the knowledge and experience of a father and a mother who are twenty years ahead of them on the pathway of life, and, therefore, have their eyes open to its dangers and difficulties. The fact that the Devil's chief attack to-day is upon the family as a divine institution is full of significance."

DEATH, THE LAST ENEMY

"TO EVERY FACULTY AND SENSE BUT ONE IT IS AN
AWFUL AND UNFATHOMABLE MYSTERY"

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

A MAN blind from his birth said he thought the sun must look like the sound of a bass drum, and we smile wisely at this, forgetting, or not knowing, that we probably miss the mark quite as far in matters more important, because we approach them in the wrong faculty.

The beauties of a landscape and the glories of the vaulted heavens are not made known to us through the sense of hearing. The harmony of a song is not made known to us by the sense of sight. If I would know the flavor of some fruit I must not seek to discover it by the sense of touch, or sight, or smell, but by the nerves of taste.

I cannot dispose of a question of conscience by an exercise of memory, or solve a problem in mathematics by my conscience.

NO MYSTERY TO FAITH

Everything we can know is revealed to us through some one corresponding sense or faculty, and every other sense and faculty must stand back in utter helplessness while this revelation is made.

Is death a mystery? Yes! No! To every faculty and sense but one it is an awful and unfathomable mystery. We look into the coffin where lies our precious dead; we peer into the yawning grave with our poor little reason and understanding, and it is like looking out of our lighted rooms into the impenetrable blackness of a dark and stormy night. It is all heart-breaking, crushing amazement, wonderment, desolation, mystery. Our understanding is helpless and dumb in the presence of a problem it was not made to solve, and our stricken hearts break under a burden of sorrow that reason cannot lift.

But are we left without any sense or faculty that can pierce this burden, soothe this sorrow, solve this mystery?

No, thank God, no! Faith is the faculty with which we must approach this problem, and to faith there is no mystery in death.

To our sainted dead the coffin is not a narrow and locked prison, but an easy couch of sleep; the grave is not a bottomless abyss, but an open door, through which the dear one has passed into the presence of the King, into the unveiled vision of Jesus, and the unbroken joys and fellowships of the saints made perfect; a door of escape from the limitations and tears and toils and temptations and tortures of time into the ageless blessedness of eternity, where "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." To faith death simply means that the appointed task in this world's harvest field is done, and the dear one has gone home; the day's lessons have been learned and the Father has come to take His child home from school; the mansion is finished and furnished, and Jesus has come to receive His bride; or some evil was coming, which God in His wisdom did not see it best to turn aside, but from before which He saw fit to snatch His loved one (Isaiah 57:1).

Faith appeals to the work of God and finds its only sure support on what He has revealed. Here are some of the facts He has made known:

1. "It is appointed unto men once to die" (Heb. 9:27). Death, then, is God's appoint-

A Conversation with Death

Translated from the German WAR CRY

"Are you Death?" I asked.

"Yes, that is my name; so I am usually called," answered the grim monster. "My field of work is very extensive; in fact, it embraces the whole world. As you can well imagine, I have, therefore, a great deal of traveling to do and every year a good deal of work to complete. Every tick of the clock I am placing my hand upon someone, and another life on earth is ended."

"Death, you must be very old," I said.

"Yes, I am very old, but as strong and energetic as ever."

"Your life must be very hard-worked," I remarked to that.

"Yes," said he, quickly and nervously. "I have much, very much to do; I work very early, very late, and, in fact, I never rest, for I love my work very much. I am truly very tired, but it's my business."

"How are you received by most people?" I asked.

"Oh," he answered, "some are dreadfully terrified when they are aware I am going to visit them. Others, on the contrary, welcome me."

"You have witnessed many heart-rending scenes," I said, and Death answered:

"Yes, I have seen seas of tears shed, thousands of hearts broken, and millions of people depart this life. I never rest; I have pity for nobody, and nobody can stay my terrible hand. Touch my hand and feel how cold it is. Lungs cease to breathe, hearts cease to beat, when I place my hand upon them."

"Have you nobody to help you in your work, Mr. Death?" A shadow passed over the face of Mr. Death, and he said: "There are even people who do help me in my work. They destroy their health through drunkenness and careless, sinful lives."

"Ah, Death, tell me a little of the people you have visited this evening."

"Oh," said he, "I have just come from the deathbed of a millionaire. His home was a dwelling-place of wealth. For all this he suffered the pain of dread when I confronted him. He was very frightened of dying, and he asked me to spare him for a little longer."

"I do not stand right before God," said he. "My life, my only life, have I gambled away in my hunt for gold. Gold was my god. I die now—but I will not die! Death, I will give you \$50,000 if you will spare me another half-hour."

"I had no need for money; I cannot take bribes."

"This evening I laid my hand upon a man. He said he was a Free-thinker. He believed not in God, but his cries filled the air. They were terrible to hear. He had great fear of death, although he said he had not. The people thought him to be a brave man, but he feared meeting with me. He was not prepared."

"Further, I went to a man who was acquainted with religion. His life was hypocritical—a basin without contents. He also trembled before me. He shivered as I drew near to him. His end was dreadful. His lamentations filled the air, his soul's torment was horrible."

"I have sold my Saviour, my Jesus. I am a fool! My soul is lost through my own fault! There is no Heaven, no more hope for me! I am lost!" he cried."

"But, Death," I said, "tell me how one who loves God died. Did he also fear you?"

"Those who love God," said Death slowly, "never fear me. They are always joyful. They sing of Jesus. I have just left such a suffering one. His illness had changed him to a mere skeleton, but I found him singing with his weak voice:

"I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,

And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;

And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now."

"Yes, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death" (Rev. 1:18). Then He not only appoints death, but He opens the doors, for He only has the keys. Then no one enters that mysterious world of spirits till He throws back the portals of death that they may enter.

This, too, is a fact to be believed. Mystery begins where we stop believing and begin to reason and try to understand; where we begin to ask why.

But may we not ask why? May we not seek to understand? Yes, but we must do it with great caution, as a blind man feels his way along crowded streets and unknown thoroughfares, and we must do it under the constant leadership of faith, if we do not wish every step to be one of peril and possibly of ruin.

Philosophy may enable us to endure the agony following the death of our dear ones, but only faith nourished and made strong by constant feeding upon the promises and examples of God's Word can enable us to triumph in that hour.

CHASTENED, BUT STRENGTHENED

A woman Officer, recently bereft of her mother, who was all that she had left of her family and dear ones, wrote that she read and re-read and read again the fifteenth chapter of 1st Corinthians, and to that Word of God she anchored her faith, and through that Word God comforted her with great comfort. The pain may pierce like a sword and ache like a carbuncle; the sorrow may be inexpressibly bitter and the desolation unutterable, but faith finds its firm footing on God's Word; it grasps the promises and fixes its eyes on His unchangeable character of wisdom and love, and emerges from the flood and storm chastened, but strengthened; still sorrowing, but triumphant and serene.

And we shall be wise if, while still surrounded by our loved ones, we fill our minds and hearts with those precious truths God has revealed, so that when the storm overtakes us, as it some day surely will, we shall be prepared.

"Should the Death-angel knock at your chamber, in the still watch of to-night, Say, will your spirit pass into darkness, Or to the Land of Delight?"

ment. This is a fact to be believed, not to be reasoned over, and if we simply believe it without asking why, there is no mystery about it. But does God have anything to do with the time of our dying? Does He set the hour?

2. "I am He that liveth, and was dead;

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

SECRETARY SPARKS, SAINT JOHN I

Isaac Sparks is a leading personality in the life of the Saint John I Corps. His family, numbering seven, are all Salvationists. There is Captain Herbert, in charge of Chelsea, Mass.; Cadet Clarice in the Canada East Training Garrison; Bandsman Wallace in Cambridge, Mass., and the others are following on. For seven years our comrade served—and served well—as Corps Sergeant-Major.

The Salvation Army, which he first met in Newfoundland, always made a strong appeal to Isaac Sparks. As a lad, he would stand outside The Army Hall and long for the day to come when he would be old enough to enter; for in those days there was an age limit, and zealous doorkeepers were on the watch to make certain that the rule was enforced. But the day arrived when he "became of age", and was permitted to attend meetings.

His parents, although Methodists, were as much enthused with the Salvationists as their son, and encouraged his enthusiasm for his red-guernseyed friends. Then came the great night when he knelt at the penitent-form. Isaac was a happy boy that night, but it also brought joy to the heart of his mother, who had been praying that this might come to pass.

Soon after he was enrolled as a Soldier, he crossed the continent and settled at New Westminster, B.C. He linked up with the local Corps and was a member of the first Band formed there. He later returned to his native soil, not with a fortune, it is true, but with something of greater worth—the determination to become an Officer. He applied, was accepted, and his first unique appointment was as cook aboard the schooner "Salvationist." This craft, skippered by Field-Major Parsons, now of Montreal, was attached to the Labrador fishing fleet throughout the Summer, and, at regular intervals, services were held with the fishermen.

Fifteen years as a Field and District Officer were admirably contributed until ill-health urged his resignation. Mrs. Sparks passed away about seven years ago, but it is indicative of this comrade's true Army spirit that she desired all her children to become thorough Salvationists.

Secretary Sparks represented Newfoundland at the 1904 International Congress. As a leading agent of an important Life Assurance Company, the Secretary is widely known and respected throughout Saint John, and by his colleagues he is recognized and honored as a man of God, and their regard for The Army is high in consequence.

The Editor welcomes authentic contributions for this page. Corps Correspondents should see to it that non-Salvationists of their Corps appear in our Academy.



Secretary Sparks

BROTHER AND SISTER ROBBINS, TORONTO

THAT The Army's Immigration policy is practical, the Robbins family, each of whom came out under the Department's auspices, is eloquent proof. First came Jack, the third son. Canada looked good to him—so good in fact that in two years' time he had sent for two of his brothers, Albert and Mark. Another two years passed and "Pa" and "Ma" Robbins, with the two daughters, Violet and May, were induced to join the three lads in this country. That was in 1914.

They came from Northampton I Corps—"Old Hundredth," as it is called, in view of the fact that it was Great Britain's hundredth Corps to be opened.

Nearly forty-five years ago Brother Alfred Robbins, as a young man, witnessed the Founder's stormy "welcome" by rowdies at Castle Station. Brickbats flew thick and fast and in the melee one of the Soldiers—Moules by name—was struck on the head and rendered unconscious. The next day, having made a partial recovery, he sat near the Founder, his head heavily bandaged. Fired by the Founder's inspiring words and by the bravery of Moules, young Alfred Robbins felt he would stop at nothing in order to become associated with such people.



The "Robbins" group here pictured shows, besides the parents, Bandsman Alfred, Dovercourt (sitting, front); and (left to right) Captain May, Bloor St. Hospital; Brother Mark, Earlscourt; Y.P. Band Leader Jack, Dovercourt; Bandsman Albert, Lansing; and Songster Violet, Dovercourt.

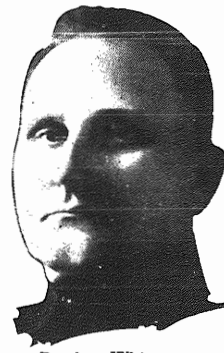
Conversion followed three weeks later. Under the present Commissioner Richard Wilson he was commissioned as a Sergeant. For seven years previous to leaving "Old Hundredth" he was Corps Sergeant-

Major, filling the position with credit.

"Ma" Robbins joined our ranks at Regent Hall. The Wesleyan Chapel was her goal on a certain Sabbath evening, but en route she heard Regent Hall Band, and, constrained by music, of which she is passionately fond, she followed to the Hall. She was in service at this time, and when it became known that "the maid" had joined The Army, hands were raised in horror and dire threats of dismissal were made. It was noticed, however, that association with The Army rather improved the maid than otherwise, and so she retained her position until leaving the district for Northampton.

Between the new-comer from Regent Hall Corps and the enthusiastic young Sergeant Robbins there sprang a friendship which gradually ripened until one glad day they were united under the Colors.

For ten years "Ma" and "Pa" Robbins have been familiar figures in "the T.H.Q. Building," where with splendid devotion they have fulfilled their duties as caretakers. Indifferent health has made it necessary for them to resign from this position, but Brother Robbins continues to be employed at T.H.Q., manning the



Brother Whitelect

BROTHER WHITELECT, SAINT JOHN III

Brother John Whitelect was one day passing along a street in Sussex, N.B., when he was arrested by the sounds emanating from an Army Open-air meeting. The speaker (Major McElhiney, who was then traveling with a musical party) was unceremoniously attacking sin and sinners, and to John Whitelect it seemed as though he were the sole object of attack.

Sternly eyeing John, the speaker exclaimed loudly, "If you are not converted, you are going to Hell." The "bullet found its billet," and although chafing under what he felt was a gross affront, he knew that those burning words conveyed more truth than he cared to admit. He tried without success to drown his unpleasant reflections in the smoky atmosphere of his favorite resort—a pool room.

On the following Sunday morning, whilst making his way to a bar in quest of a "livener," his troubled conscience was seared afresh by those same fateful words: "If you are not converted, you are going to Hell."

Major McElhiney, was again speaking in the centre of a little circle of Salvationists. Thoroughly aroused by now, John followed the procession to the Hall. In the afternoon he took his wife to the meeting and at night they both sought the Healer of broken hearts. A year's Soldiership at Sussex was succeeded by his transfer to Saint John III in 1902.

But in an evil hour he fell, and, sad to relate, he plumbed the very depths of degradation. Drink ensnared him once again, and frequently he would be drunk for days. With the loss of his experience came failure in his business, which he had built up after years of hard toil as a contractor. He sought consolation in the glass, but in vain. For three weeks he drank and then, in his extremity, like the prodigal of old, he threw himself upon One whose mercy he had already proven. John Whitelect was restored and for two years he has "kept the faith." Prosperity has been granted him once more and he is gradually making his way again. Of his children, one girl is now a Senior Soldier, while another girl and two boys are taking their stand for Christ.

record among Army families in the Dominion.

The children have contributed not a little to the cause of Army music, all, with one exception, being linked up with Toronto combinations.

The four sons have Salvationist wives and the family circle has been increased so that Brother and Sister Robbins are the proud grandparents of eight children.

eleverator.

The combined service of these worthies totals to nearly ninety years, and if their Salvationist family were included it would surely constitute a

(Continued at foot of next column)

Read these accounts of how God meets with present-day Sauls and changes them into Pauls. You can be one of such if you will let God have His way with you. Will you?

COMMISSIONER MAPP

CONDUCTS "ONE OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE AND PROFITABLE CONGRESSES HELD IN U.S.A. WESTERN TERRITORY"

By LIEUT.-COLONEL ASHLEY PEBBLES

Commissioner Mapp, the International Secretary, has just closed one of the most profoundly impressive and profitable Congresses witnessed in the U.S.A. Western Territory. Over five hundred Officers augmented the local forces and unabated joy and enthusiasm flooded the Congress from start to finish. The city was greatly stirred by the activity, appearance and spirit of the uniformed forces. Mayor Rolph received Commissioner Mapp and the delegates at the City Hall with spontaneous words of commendation, appreciation and welcome. The Mayor expressed his friendship to The Army by embracing one of the Korean delegates at the reception.

The municipal government cleared the centre of the City for a brilliant parade, a mile long, in which figured seven Bands, floats and banners. Cheering crowds watched this impressive review, and speeches were made from the front of the City Hall by distinguished citizens. Colonel Kendrick, of the American Legion, addressing the assembly, said 'The Army had blessed the world and was one of civilization's greatest assets.'

The Japanese Consul-General gave a brilliant reception banquet to Commissioner Mapp, Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, and the local Staff, when a group of Japanese gentlemen put themselves on record as friends and supporters of The Army.

Chief Justice Waste and the Press were enthusiastic over Commissioner Mapp's presentation, in Gordon's great Auditorium, of our world-wide Army.

Sunday's services made up a total of one hundred and fifty-one at the mercy-seat. The Auditoriums were packed for all meetings, while the Councils witnessed a continuous rising tide of joy and baptism of fire. The Commissioning was a dignified and impressive ceremony. A spirit of courage, faith and devotion came upon the whole assembly. The Honorable McNab's eloquent tribute to the Cadets, and his eulogy of The Army Mother and also of the Commander held the audience in silent concord. Commissioner Mapp's charge was compelling.

Lieut. Commissioner Yamamuro, Lieut.-Colonel Dassen, Chief Secretary for



How the I.H.Q. WAR CRY staff took up the task of actually printing THE WAR CRY during the Great Strike. Forty-two thousand copies of the first Emergency issue were produced on this little machine—the handle of which was kept turning through five days and nights to a total of three hundred thousand revolutions. "Even so, we produced less than one-fifth of our normal circulation," writes Major Hawkins, the Editor. "Our plant was established in the office of the Editor-in-Chief—Commissioner T. H. Kitching."

Southern India, and the Orientals added a powerful missionary atmosphere. Commissioner Gifford, the Chief Secretary and the entire Staff of the Territory supported the International Secretary.

The only sad note of the Congress was the absence and illness of the Commander. Tender affection for her, with prayers for her recovery, were expressed by everyone.

COMMISSIONER MAPP IN VANCOUVER

Salvationists and Army friends in Vancouver fully appreciated the privilege of having Commissioner Mapp in their midst. After a busy day. Officers were met over the tentable and eagerly drank in the Commissioner's counselling. A public meeting was held at night, when the International Secretary was enthusiastically received. His address proved a great blessing to all present, and he appeared to stand by the principles of the Cross was not made in vain. We feel sure that lasting results will follow and we are more determined than ever to further the cause of our glorious War. Colonel Miller supported.

A. LAYMAN, Brigadier.

ONLY A COTTON FROCK

The Ottawa "Morning Journal," which, with other dailies of the Capital, devoted valuable space in its columns to the Salvation Army during the Self-Denial Effort, published in a recent issue the following incident:

"The story in the Bible of the widow who gave her mite, and the comment of Jesus to the effect that she had really given more than many rich people with their larger offerings in that she had given her all, found an echo yesterday during The Salvation Army Self-Denial Campaign.

"Mrs. Staff-Captain Best called at a certain modest home in the city for a subscription. The husband was sick and out of work and there was no money in the house. 'I can not give you any money, but I have made this for The Army,' said the wife, and she handed Mrs. Best a child's well-made cotton frock. 'It is all I can give, but you are welcome to it, and it may help.'

"I think this gift," said Mrs. Best, 'is one of the most generous we have received,' as she held it up at last night's meeting of the campaign workers. 'I would like to offer it for sale at \$25.00.'

"Sold," said Bert H. Cole, captain of captains, and so this woman's mite, a gift made in the true spirit of self-denial, found a ready buyer at a price perhaps greater than its intrinsic value."

CORPS BRIEFLETS

Ottawa II Life-Saving Guards recently enjoyed a visit from Elderly Sunday's services resulted in one seeker.

Good crowds and two seekers featured Chatham Corps meetings on Sunday. The Life-Saving Guards enjoyed a hike on Monday.

With Major Ritchie at the helm, the week-end at Trenton, with Officers of the Division assisting in the Monday night meeting, was a season of spiritual enrichment.

COLLINGWOOD

Captain F. Diken, Lieut.-Colonel Moore was with us on Sunday and his messages inspired every heart. The work of the Corps is progressing. The Holy Spirit is making splendid progress under the temporary direction of Sister M. G. Goss, with the assistance of Sister Mrs. H. Long.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Goch, Lieut. Benson

Ensign Wain paid us a welcome visit on Sunday and his talks conveyed inspiration. The Corps is rejoicing over a smashed Self-Denial Target.

PALMERSTON

Captain Janaway, Lieut. Wilder

The Dovercourt Young People's Band, under Band Leader Robbins, was with us for the holiday week-end, accompanied by Staff Sergeant and Mrs. Spooner. The event was very successful. Three due to the ladies in their conduct and efficiency in playing. Songster Grace Hogg has been commending the various programs with her vocal numbers.

GORRONS

Ensign and Mrs. Bosher on Sunday, May 23rd, the meetings were held by Captain Hamilton and Lieut. Kipling. In the Holiness meeting two seekers surrendered. At night on Saturday, the meetings were held by Captain Hamilton and Lieut. Ensign Poag, of T.H.Q., conducted last Sunday's meetings and their messages were given by God. Our souls were saved.—Corres. A. Steel.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Knaap During the Self-Denial Effort special T. O'clock Kneel down Sunday morning, with gratifying results. Tag Day was a splendid success, and it was no uncommon thing to see two and three tags on some of our citizens. One lady, becoming interested in our Work, not only gave a substantial donation, but has commenced attending the services. We had a splendid wind-up on Sunday night. As the meeting was being closed, a lady named Mrs. Goss surrendered. His conversion is an answer to our prayers. We have also had his backsliders on our prayer list, of whom have returned.—Corres. Russell.

STELLARTON
Ensign Millard, Lieut. Thompson Bandmen Ian Macdonald, son of Major and Mrs. Macdonald, was with us on a recent Sunday and delivered a helpful address in the Holiness meeting. The evening service was conducted by Mrs. Captain Worthylake. On Mother's Day, Commandant Hastings visited us, his talks bringing inspiration and light. One seeker was registered. The next week-end we had with us Secretary Wm. Ford from Halifax N.S. and two seekers were registered.

RHODES AVENUE
Captain and Mrs. Langford Envoy Brokenshire, assisted by Corps Cadets Nora, Vera, and Allen Brokenshire, and Ebbett, conducted the meetings last week-end. The Envoy's messages were very helpful. Bandman William Buchan from Peterhead, Scotland, had been welcomed. Our Converts are taking their studies and testifying in the Open-Airs. We are rejoicing over a smashed Self-Denial Target.

CHAPLEAU
Captain Blake, Lieutenant Tilley After twenty-three months of devoted tending in the South-West, Lieut. C. Pinkney has said good-bye. At a meeting held at Biscotating Outpost, Y.P. Sergeant-Major Newton and Brother Henry, both speakers in glowing terms, the Lieutenant's enthusiasm and love for souls. Last Sunday night the Lieutenant forwarded an appeal. Captain Blake and Lieutenant Tilley spoke on behalf of the Lieutenant. On Monday night tea was provided by the Home League.—Corres.

GREENWOOD
Captain MacDill, Lieut. Hallam Our meetings were conducted by Captain J. Wood on Sunday, May 23rd, and much blessing resulted. During the night meeting a little boy, with tears streaming down his cheeks, asked if he could be saved. The boy's mother, who had realized that it was Jesus who said "Suffer little children to come unto Me," called Wednesday night. Mrs. Colonel Henry, accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Bloss and Mrs. Major Cameron, met the Home League and gave a very helpful talk on "Home Influence and Obedience." Sunday, May 30th, was a day of thanksgiving, it being the Corps' first Anniversary. A special offering was given by the Soldiers in token of their gratitude to God for blessings received and souls saved during the year. Brigadier Soldiers had been added to the Roll; the Company Meeting attendance now averages forty; the Home League has a membership of twenty-eight, and a small Band has been formed. Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss, assisted by the Riverdale Young People's Band, conducted the services for the day. The Band was greatly appreciated in the district, where several Open-air meetings were held, including one in Monarch Park.—Corres.

HAMILTON I
Adjutant Jones, Lieut. Youngs Commandant and Mrs. Smith led a recent week-end's meetings. An inspiring Praise service on Saturday evening; Sunday morning Kneel-down, an instructive and spiritually uplifting Holiness meeting in which Mrs. Smith spoke, and three seekers at the mercy-seat in the evening meeting, sum up the activities of a useful week-end. Last Sunday's meetings were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore. In the Holiness meeting the necessity and possibility of sanctification were made very plain by the Colonel. In the evening Mrs. Moore's talk on "Sacrifices" was effective. The T.P. Band rendered efficient service in the absence of the Senior Band at Wingham.

SIMCOE
Captain and Mrs. Everitt Paris Band paid us a visit on a recent Thursday evening. A nice sum was realized and helped to swell our Self-Denial Fund. Sunday's meetings were led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Ensign Thompson, and the Y.P. members. Candidate Van-der-neer spoke helpfully in the morning, and Corps Cadet Cyril Everitt at night. In the afternoon an Object Lesson was given by Mrs. Captain Everitt, and four boys knelt at the penitent-form. Sister Mrs. Bridgewater, from Hamilton IV, also spoke to the young people.

WHITBY
Lieutenants Pitts and Purdy Last Sunday was "Everybody's Sunday." Sister Mrs. Parrott read the scriptures in the morning, and Brother Beckley gave an interesting and impressive address on "The Scarlet Line" in the evening. In addition to Open-air activities on Saturday night, we visited two Outposts. The music and messages were appreciated.

PEMBROKE
Lieutenant Robson For the week-end of May 15th and 16th, Commandant Urquhart and ten members of the Ottawa I Band were with us. In the afternoon the Bandmen ministered to the sick with several musical numbers. On Sunday, May 15th, we had farewells to Captain White. Many tributes were paid to her untiring service in our Corps. We have welcomed Corps Cadet Wishart, who will assist in "Rolling the Old Charter along." We have gone "over the top" with our Self-Denial Target.

HAMILTON II
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer Our Corps was Band-less last week-end—the Band had been travelling. But the Sisters were well to the front and did excellent service. The Canadian Cadet Guardian Mrs. Benson, were in the meetings, and we finished in the Salvation meeting with a worker at the mercy-seat.—Corres. V. Flow.



Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

GOD HONORS THE BRAVE

Some Happenings Recorded During a Salvation-Spreading Tour undertaken by COMMISSIONER PEARCE in Shansi and Mid-Chihle, China

INDIAN PAPERS PUBLISH MESSAGE OF SALVATION Story of the Saviour Broadcast in Oriental Publications

The Western Territory, India, with Headquarters in Bombay, includes the scenes of The Army's earliest efforts in the great Dependency. It includes work among the Gujaratis, Bhils and Marathi peoples. The Territorial borders, however, extend to the province of Sindh and Central India.

Army operations are in progress at 1254 Corps. Outposts and Societies, Rescue and Medical work, Borsal Homes for Young Boys, and Day Schools, are also proving of immense value to the community. Under the leadership of Lieut. Commissioner Jivanand (Horskins), gratifying progress has been made during the year.

Brigadier Daya-sagar (Burfoot), who is engaged upon editorial work, has for some years past been in close touch with the public press of Bombay, and lately has been contributing Scripture portions, which have been gladly published.

Immediately after the recent bombardment of Damascus, an account from the Acts of the Apostles of the conversion of Paul was published by the "Sanj Vartman," a Gujarati Nationalist daily, which has a very wide circulation among the Hindu, Parsi, and Mohammedan population of the whole Presidency.

The "Praja Mitra," another Gujarati paper, having an equally wide circulation, belonging to a Parsi firm, has proved to be quite as sympathetic in its attitude towards The Army and its teaching.

A few months ago two articles supplied by the Brigadier and his wife were published in the "Sanj Vartman" Annual, which is considered to be among the best vernacular publications in India.

U.S.A. PIONEER PASSES

One of the pioneers of The Army's work in the United States, Staff-Captain Albert Trudgeon has been promoted to glory from Pittsburg. The Staff-Captain became an Officer from What Cheer in 1888, and served several terms of imprisonment for proclaiming Salvation in the streets.

MID ICE AND SNOW

Most useful service is rendered in Iceland by a Shelter for Homeless Men, a Sinner Post, and two Nursing Homes, where the sick receive skilled care and attention. An Evendine Home at Isafjord, the only Institution of its kind in the country, is greatly appreciated, as is the latest addition to the Seamen's Homes at Seydisfjord.

Iceland is regarded as a Division, under Brigadier Eyre Holm, a Danish Officer, who has also seen service in Germany.

"RIDICULOUS! Foolish! Dangerous! You'll never get back!" Such was the encouragement received by Commissioner Pearce and his party as they left Peking Headquarters for Shansi and Mid-Chihle. The situation certainly did look ominous: the country was greatly disturbed by military operations, and train service, already most irregular, threatened to stop entirely. However, the Commissioner

shaving men at the other.

One day we drew near to a Chinese village, and quite a host came forth to meet us. Headed by The Army Banner and four Chinese flag-rades, all dressed in their New Year garments, sallied forth, and glad cries of "Hallelujah" rang through the air. This was the Commissioner's first visit to this place, and he was given the heartiest of welcomes. On arrival at the Hall it was found absolutely necessary to hold the meeting in the courtyard, so great was the throng. The whole population was there, either in the yard or on the roofs, all giving attention to the Commissioner's message.

curse in this town.

We reached Peking again in safety, none the worse for our travels. During the tour 52 meetings were held: the Commissioner swore in 12 new Soldiers and 19 Recruits, and received 26 new Adherents; he also dedicated six children.

Yes, God was with us throughout the tour. We had difficulties to overcome, it is true, but we can testify that "God honors the brave".

PERSONAL PARS

Ascension Day Meetings and Officers' Councils in French-Switzerland are to be held at Lausanne, by Brigadier Bernard Booth.

Brigadier Winton, M.B.E., of New Zealand, who has recently been campaigning in India and Ceylon, has been appointed to the Subscribers' Department at International Headquarters. During the war the Brigadier served as a Chaplain with the New Zealand Forces.

WAR CRY readers will regret to learn that Major Annie T. Paterson, of the International Training Garrison, is seriously ill. Prayers are asked for her recovery.

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett has now taken up her duties as Women's Social Secretary for Norway. With her late husband, Mrs. Gauntlett, who is Danish by birth, served for many years in Germany, Switzerland, and the United States of America.

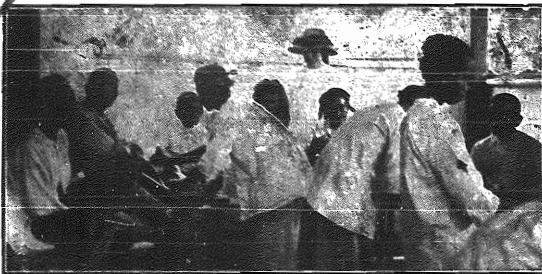
For the first time for over three years, Colonel Krigt (Retired) conducted public meetings which were held in connection with a Holiness Convention at Arncliffe, Eastern Australia. The Colonel, who became an Officer from Worthing, England, stated that he felt as well as he did before his illness.

Whilst returning on board the R.M.S. Orvisio to England from Australia, to which country he had conducted a party of emigrants, Field-Major George Davies

prayed with a young seaman who had been carried overboard during the rough weather, and who was the object of a thrilling rescue. The Major also took part the same evening in a service of praise and thanksgiving for the life thus spared.

Staff-Captain Tomo Magill, who has just been promoted to the Staff, has been appointed District Officer for Gairland, in Portuguese East Africa, the land of his birth, and where The Army has but recently been re-established. He found Salvation in Capesown in 1901 at the close of the South African War, and the next year visited England under the care of the late Brigadier Clark.

A new Corps has been opened at Georgetown, British Guiana.



Lepor patients being treated in an Army Hospital in Java

believed he ought to go, and conscious of Divine protection and guidance, we set off.

The difficulties of the way were many. The first trouble came about by the wheel of a train engine running hot, causing seven hours' delay at Pekingfu. The monotony of waiting was at last broken by the arrival of the slow train from the Capital, the engine of which was at once commandeered to enable our train to continue its journey. This delay caused us to be eleven hours late for our first appointment.

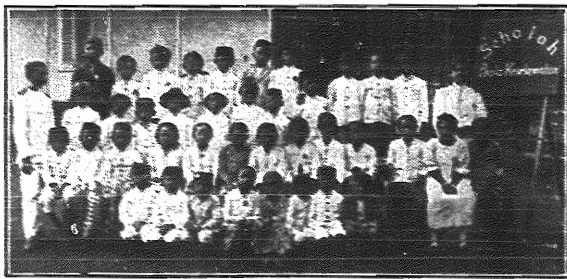
One evening, while partaking of our meal, we became aware of much hustle and bustle outside. Men, women, and children were all preparing for the fray. Gradually the din died away—everybody had gone. "Where," do you ask? Why to their separate open-air meeting stands, scores of comrades with hearts full of joy, carrying flags, drums, and lanterns, had gone out to spread the news—"Our Commissioner has come!"

A little later, headed by the drums and lanterns, had gone out of the populace of that part of the town was wending its way to The Army Hall, where a meeting took place that will long be remembered by us all.

On another occasion we went behind the bars. After winding through lanes, and crocheting through low doors, we came to a room where we were confronted by some dirty prisoners, to whom the Commissioner spoke words of comfort and hope. As we were speaking to the men at one end of the room, a barber was turning

were waving their flags and singing their welcome to their Leader: standing behind them were their mothers, overjoyed because the Commissioner was smiling on their daughters.

At another place we were followed to the Hall from the open-air meeting by a crowd of military soldiers, who listened attentively to the Commissioner's message. At this same place we were privileged to hold a meeting in the prison. As we were waiting to enter the chapel, we could hear the "clink" of the feet-irons, as the men passed in. "All is ready," said the warder, and we made our way into the little chapel. Oh, what a sight! The men were not allowed to lift their heads, and would have been forced to remain in that uncomfortable position right through the meeting had we not requested that they be allowed to look up at us. We began to sing, and immediately the men showed their appreciation. Although marks of sin were written very deeply on some countenances, the Commissioner's message seemed to arouse a ray of hope. The Corps Officer periodically held meetings with the women visitors of the prison.



Children who attend a Salvation Army School, Dutch East Indies

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CONTRIBUTIONS From Our READERS

The Everyday Disciple

By COMMANDANT SQUAREBRIGGS

QUESTIONS that affect the conduct of the disciple of Christ are always live questions. Amusements, the right or wrong of divorce, the relation between husband and wife, parent and child; business life and the principles controlling it. Can there be questions and problems more interesting and vital?

Having started at the foot of the Cross with the true experience of repentance—godly sorrow for sin which has led him into that blessed state of conversion—the Christian must follow on to know the Lord and keep the inward witness right, and to be baptised by the Holy Ghost that he may be fitted for service and soul-winning.

The Christian and His Bible

The Bible is the Book of God. There are other books that reveal God to us—the book of nature reveals Him. "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork." Nor would we think of contradicting the statement that God manifests Himself through history and providence.

The knowledge of God that comes to us from these sources, however, is not sufficient to fully satisfy the human heart. We need some other and deeper vision of God: we need to know something about His person, nature and attributes, His relation with His creatures, what things are pleasing and what displeasing to Him: what are His ethical, moral and spiritual standards.

Sometimes the Bible is compared with books of other religions—the Koran, the Vedas, etc. There can be no comparison. The Bible is a book from God. It gives its own account of its origin. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God": that is to say, it is God breathed (2 Timothy 3: 16), again in 2 Peter 1: 20, 21 we read: "Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation (or origin). For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." The Bible is the letter inbreathed by the Holy Spirit.

"How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent word." It is a grand and glorious thing for Christians to know that the Word of God standeth sure.

A Christian's Amusements

A real problem arises in connection with practical conduct. Is it right to do this? Is it right to go there? Many things of the present day, amusements and the like, come up before the conscience and press for answer. Now, it is confessedly difficult to lay down any rule whereby a man can say: "This is right," "That is wrong."

But there is one great and inclusive principle which can assuredly be applied: "Whatsoever ye do, do it all to the glory of God." When the various questions are considered

claiming the Gospel, but offering goods for sale, how ought he to act? Here we see him dealing not with God but with man; not with the Bible, but with the ledger; not with his Saviour, but with his neighbor.

Well, the Christian man will always be a man "fervent in business," serving the Lord by fair, honest and Christian-like business dealings. A man must live for his living, not steal it. This world owes no man a living. All it owes him is the opportunity to work for it.

The Christian and His Family

There is no more important institution in the human race than the family. Socially the family is really the first circle of society. The apron strings of the mother are the reins of government of the nation, and no nation is stronger or weaker than its

SOME THOUGHTS ON SELF-DENIAL

SALVATION purchased by His Blood will give you perfect peace,
ETERNAL LIFE to the faithful soul, and joy that ne'er will cease,
LIVING for Jesus every day and loving Him the best,
FRIENDSHIP true He will give to you—put Him to the test.

DEFEAT the Devil, his thrusts resist,

VIL thoughts in your mind give no room to exist.

NEVER give in when fighting is hard, He is your hope and stay;

INDIVIDUAL power He will give, as in the secret place you pray:

ALTA service hold in your home, and from it never stray,

LOVE things that are pure, and all will be pure as you journey along the way.

Wallace Bunton, Adjutant.

in the light of that searching test, they are usually settled, and if a man has any doubt as to whether this or that is "to the glory of God," his moral safety and spiritual satisfaction will be in giving God the benefit of his doubt.

The advent of Christ into any man's life does change the attitude of that man towards amusements. He has become a new creature; old things have passed away. He will distinguish between harmful and harmless amusements.

Christians in Business

Business and religion are not to be divorced. There need be no conflict between the ledger and the Bible, Christianity and commerce. When the Christian man is not on his knees, but in the business world; not in private, but in public; not pro-

family life. Faithful family life accounts for a nation's integrity, permanence and power.

Make sure the family altar is erected in the home. Maintain it, keep it aglow with Scripture reading, prayer and praise. Put soul and real worship into it. If it is not convenient to have it in the morning, keep it up after the evening meal, and let there be manifested a relationship of loving consideration between husband and wife and children and parents. Discipline starts with example, and words and precepts, to say nothing of commands, which amount to little unless the children see a good example in father and mother. Then have your boys and girls memorize daily one of Solomon's proverbs as a foundation for correct business principles in after life. "Those that seek me early shall find me" (Proverbs 8: 17).

A QUESTION FOR YOU

By Visiting-Sergeant A. Steel,
Toronto I

READER, are you saved? You may believe you are speaking honestly if you say, "I don't know." But this is the answer of the man who has never stopped to consider the question. God's Word says that if a man is on his way to Heaven, he knows it; he has the witness within.

Now what does God say? In Matt. 18: 11 it is written: "For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost." Therefore, if you have not asked Him to save you, you must still be among the lost ones.

God's Word declares that all have sinned—Romans 3: 22 and 23. The Book also says, "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way." Isaiah 53: 6; that is, the way of sin; away from righteousness, holiness and Heaven.

Punishment will be our lot if we continue to walk in that way. God has provided a way of escape. That way is Jesus Christ, who bore our sins in His own body on the tree, 1 Peter 2: 24. "He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities. The chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed." Isaiah 53: 5.

A Warning

Do not say you will retrace your steps at some more convenient season, for God has not promised you this. He lovingly says, "NOW is the day of Salvation." He longs to flood your soul with the joys of Heaven by putting the blessed Holy Spirit in your heart.

Then you will know and experience what it is to be saved, and wonder why you were so foolish as not to accept this blessing before. It is without money and without price. Isaiah 55: 1. It has been bought with the precious Blood of Christ, 1 Peter 1: 18 and 19. The Blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." John 1: 7.

Let me remind you, dear reader, that you are now in the very presence of God. God is even where you are at this moment. He is listening to you now. Look up and say with penitence, "Yes, Lord, Thou art here; I am speaking to Thee, Saviour, cleanse me now."

This do with the determination to be forever done with sin, and claim by faith His pardon, and keep on believing, and you will be safe for time and eternity. Praise the Lord!

THE distance from Jerusalem to Emmaus is eight or nine miles. The road is flat for a mile or two, then it gradually crosses up until the hill becomes quite steep. From its highest point one can look back and see the hill of Calvary.

As the two disciples, Cleopas and another, were returning home, they would probably have paused here and looked back, and have seen the vacant crosses uplifted against the sky. Somewhere along this road Jesus joined them, and their hearts "burned within them." The Greek word for "burn" shows it to be a compound word meaning, "a fire-place feeling"; "a burning of the heart." The feelings of the two disciples were like unto the feelings of those who sit around their home fire in the midst of the family circle.

Going Further

The uppermost thought in the minds of the disciples was that their old associations with the Master would be renewed after the Resurrection. But Jesus was going further. He sat down at meat with the men of Emmaus that He might cheer them and establish their faith. As soon as they recognized Him as the Risen Lord He vanished out of their sight. He was going further.

Why Christ Went Further

ENSIGN LARMAN, OF DANFORTH, SHOWS WHAT IT HAS MEANT TO THE WORLD

The heart of man is torn by two impulses—the impulse to rest and abide and the impulse to go on and do. The tragedy of our religious history has been the conflict between these two impulses.

He Went Away to Make Himself Approachable

In the days of His flesh, Jesus was cramped and cabined within the limits of time and space. He had already come a long way when he appeared at Bethlehem, having come down through the ages; now He must go further. He just came back to give us faith in the Resurrection, and having completed that part of His work, He must continue His course. He went away that He might be nigh unto all men.

Suppose He Were Now at Jerusalem

In his distress, there broke upon the soul of John Bunyan a vision of the approachability of Jesus, and this vision helped to liberate him.

"Suppose Jesus had not left the earth," says Henry Drummond, "suppose He were now at Jerusalem. Every ship which started for the east would be crowded with pilgrims; every train flying through the countries would be thronged with people going to see Jesus; every mail-bag would be filled with letters from the distressed. Suppose you go on one of those ships. The port, when you arrive after the long voyage, is blocked with vessels of every flag. With difficulty you land and join one of the long trains starting for Jerusalem. As far as the eye can reach, the caravans move over the desert. As you approach the Holy City, the seething masses of people are leagues and leagues between you and the glittering spires. You have come to see Jesus, but you never will; you are crowded out." Jesus resolved that this should never be. "It is expedient for you," He says, "that I go away." He went further to make Himself approachable.

Christ's Great Glory

Jesus, by "going further," has robbed the grave of its terror, and His Resurrection has changed man's entire outlook. Man, who has been appointed to die, gives Him praise for having robbed death of its power to terrify the heart and darken the (Continued on page 15)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General
WILLIAM BOOTH
General
BOWEN
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 19 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion:—

To be Commandant:

Adjutant John Gillingham, Hamilton, Bermuda.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

We regret to announce that while Commander Evangeline Booth's condition shows some improvement, she is still seriously ill. On Friday night, according to Lieut.-Colonel Griffith, the Commander's condition was very grave, but "with characteristic recuperative power she came back and continues to hold her own." A despatch received calls for a great unity of prayer on her behalf, and Comrades and friends in this Territory will, we are sure, be mindful of this request at prayer time.

THE LAST POST FUND

Colonel Noble and Major McElhinney represented The Salvation Army at a recent meeting of the Last Post Fund, held in London.

The Fund, which has as its patrons such notables as The Duke of Connaught, K.G.; His Excellency, Lord Byng of Vimy, and General Sir Arthur Currie, G.C.M.G., in an informative booklet describing its rules and constitution, gives as its premier principle that "No one who has given his services for the defence of his country should be buried as a pauper."

The work of the Fund, which is now a world-wide organization, is becoming increasingly known and admired, and it is anticipated that Salvationists, with others, will accord the movement their fullest sympathy and practical aid.



In the Commissioner's engagement list for the next few weeks Graduation ceremonies and Citadel openings figure prominently. Among the latter are given his services for opening on June 26th; Moncton, on July 3rd, and Truro, on July 10th. The buildings, which will rank among the finest in the Territory, will be opened almost free of debt.

Survivors of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster held their weekly Commemoration service on Saturday, May 29th, at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto. A large and sympathetic gathering of friends was present and the Chief Secretary gave an appropriate address.

Mrs. Colonel Henry is booked to open the annual Home League Sale of Work at Lansing on Saturday, June 19th, at 2.30 p.m.

Major Tyndall is scheduled to visit Newfoundland and the Maritimes, about the middle of this month.

Hamilton 1 Band will be visiting Buffalo, N.Y., on June 12-13th.

The Candidates' Department is busy marshalling Candidates for the 1926-27 Training Session. Ninety per cent. of the "fortunates" already accepted were Corps Cadets.

Mrs. Colonel Otway will conduct the Home League Spiritual meeting at Rhodes Avenue on Thursday, June 24th.

Captain Daisy Chapman, who has been on sick furlough for some months, has returned to her duties at the Toronto Children's Home.

A splendid response has resulted from the appeal for waste material from Spring-cleaners and those changing residences. The Social Department's sixteen trucks have been exceptionally busy answering calls.

Jack Mardall, youngest son of the late Ensign Mardall, promoted to Glory from the "Empress of Ireland," has sustained

THE COMMISSIONING



"Laborers into His Harvest"

ON TUESDAY, June 29th,
the 1925-26 Session of
Cadets will be Commissioned
as Salvation Army Officers

in

MASSEY HALL,

At 8 p.m.

THE 'COMMISSIONER in
Command, supported by
the Chief Secretary.

injuries in an automobile accident. Prayers are requested.

The S.S. "Montclair" and "Athenia" are en route to Canada with parties of "farm hands" and domestics.

Ensign Ryckman and Lieutenant Dore of Ottawa Hospital, who have been ill with diphtheria, are recovering.

Cadet Spears, of Port Colborne, reports that one Sister in the Corps has smashed her target nine times, and another, four times. With such aggressive Comrades in harness, there should be no fear for the future of this baby Corps.

Brother George Fynn, who will be remembered by many older Salvationists of the Territory, has been promoted to Glory from Toronto. Adjutant Riches, of Dovercourt, was booked to conduct the Funeral service on Thursday, June 3rd.

Hard work and Kitchener Bandmen are surely happily wedded. Seventeen services were participated in by these worthies during their recent visit to Woodstock.

Ottawa city exceeded the Self-Denial objective of \$12,000 by \$2.50. Not a large surplus, but sufficient to reveal the determination and despatch with which the intrepid Ottawans conducted the three-day Campaign.

Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnstone, well-known in the Territory, has suffered a serious illness in Philadelphia, U.S.A. Happily, her condition is now somewhat improved.

Treasurer and Mrs. Walter Murray, of Sydney Mines, wish to thank Officers and Soldiers for the letters of condolence and for their prayers following the death of their little son, Ross.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley, who have spent several successful seasons in charge of The Army's Fresh-Air Camp operations, will again undertake these responsibilities.

SEEKING THE CHRIST OF EVERY-DAY

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS AT THE TEMPLE

Claims of Practical Religion Faced by Large Crowds

DOWNTOWN FORCES REVIEWED

ALTHOUGH he often conducts meetings at the Temple the Commissioner seldom been able to conduct meetings with the Temple comrades. This seeming paradox is explained by the fact that while the Temple is the central meeting-place for the Territorial gatherings, presided over by the Territorial Commander, the Temple Soldiers are not often privileged to have Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton all to themselves for a Sunday's meetings. And so they simply gave themselves up completely to the enjoyment of the treat.

Our busy and much-loved Commissioner appeared to the Temple folks not in the capacity of a Territorial Commander, influential in position, but as a spiritual leader, caring for the souls of those under his command, Officers and Soldiers alike. Throughout the day's proceedings the Commissioner dealt faithfully and fearlessly with the defects and deficiencies that spoil spiritual life.

By some strange and yet beneficial working of the Spirit even the impromptu identified themselves with the general scheme of the Territorial Commander's plan of campaign. It was obvious to the intelligent and responsive listener that the practical aspect of Christianity, with all its applications and implications, was the motive of the Commissioner's appeal to the individual heart. In so doing he revealed a gratifying knowledge of all those multifarious and minor events of existence that affect and agitate the pilgrim in his progress through life and his growth in grace.

In the morning session Mrs. Sowton, with sympathetic insight into the walks of life, spoke of the "Near-to-us" Jesus, emphasising a specially helpful thought from the apparently chance statement that "five sparrows are sold for two farthings." This remark, Mrs. Sowton declared, showed that Jesus entered into such everyday affairs as bargain-hunting—"evidently by buying two farthing-worth they got one sparrow thrown in."

From this point the speaker built up her argument that He was concerned about the mundane and prosaic things of human existence. "He knows; therefore He can understand; therefore He can help," was the irresistible logic of Mrs. Sowton's appeal. "He pitched His tent next to yours and mine," was one potent point.

Colonel Adby's solo, with its reiterated "Jesus, Thou knowest," was appropriately timed to the Commis-

sioner's subject.

The Commissioner got right down to the common-paths of life. With unerring skill he discussed every body's every-day difficulties and doubts, their tribulations and trials, the thorns in the flesh, and the flies in the ointment.

Live "Hallelujah"

"I want you not only to shout 'Hallelujah,' but to live 'Hallelujah,'" he once exclaimed, and then passed on to the price of peace—cross-bearing. "There can be no real Christian life without cross-bearing," he declared. "Don't waste time and dissipate energy in trying to find an easy path to the skies. There is no easier way to Heaven than the way of the Cross."

Following a heart-searching season of prayer two comrades chose the Cross-bound path.

Facing our Territorial Leaders in the afternoon was a solid phalanx of young people—Singing Brigade, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Corps Cadets, and every other section of the Young People's Work, as well as a fine crowd of adults. Previously the Commissioner had taken the salute of the Temple forces during the March Past which followed the Open-air outside the City Hall.

Joyous song and happy testimonies, coupled with music from the Temple Band, combined to make it an afternoon of rollicking Salvationism. Full of inspiration to the young people present was the moment when the Commissioner decorated Treasurer H. Dowling with a 20-year Long Service Badge.

Telling Utterances

Again at night it was the same dominating topic; another facet of the "Near-at-hand" Christ was presented to a crowded Temple. Following some well-chosen words of Mrs. Sowton, illumined and illustrated by vivid incidents from actual experience, Colonel Adby soloed, inviting burdened sinners to a Fountain where evil is washed away and burdens are lifted.

In the course of his straight-from-the-heart, straight-to-the-heart talk, the Commissioner revealed not only a Christ at the right-hand of God but a Christ at the right-hand of man.

"He is the Christ of every-day," declared the Commissioner. "He is with us here on the plain. He is with us here at the well."

Then, swiftly changing the emphasis: "From the well of life you are trying to draw water of pleasure. You drink to the dregs and all that you get is a nasty, bitter taste in the mouth. What you must do is to let Him come alongside you at the well. Then from the well of Salvation He will draw water to quench the thirst of the human heart."

A well-led and well-fought Prayer meeting ensued. Praying circles formed. Many immortal souls stood in the valley of decision. And the Lord won for Himself a great victory. Ten seekers knelt at His feet, including the choir-master of a city church, while Bandman knelt beside his wife who sought for cleansing from the "Christ of Every-day."

THE CHRIST OF EVERYDAY

He was praying in the mountain while the people thronged the plain,

He was seeking Heaven's healing for the sons of want and pain,

When the stricken sought to touch Him, and the needy asked His aid,

So His heart was moved with pity, and their sore complaint He stayed!

Down from the sacred mount He came, Down to the sorrow-stricken plain.

He is standing with us here in the plain! Will you let Him ease the load and the strain?

He's a Helper and a Stay; not a Saviour far away,

But the Christ of Every Day—Bless His name!

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry at West Toronto

GOD-BLESSED SUNDAY CAMPAIGN

The interest with which West Toronto Corps had looked forward to the coming of Colonel and Mrs. Henry for Sunday's meetings evidently ran parallel with the thoughts and feelings of the visitors as the date of their engagement drew nigh, for both of them early in the day referred with warmth to the pleasurable anticipation they had experienced. In like manner the joy with which the Corps looked back upon the day's blessing and inspiration is assuredly in the fullest harmony with the happy recollections which the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry will treasure concerning West Toronto, and their first Campaign there.

It was a God-honoring day. His aid was invoked right at the start, the practice of His presence urged upon one and all the whole day through, and His wondrous grace made known from start to finish. The Colonel's addresses were real treats, not in the sense that they tickled the palate, but rather because they furnished food for heart and mind in over-running measure. The cheery note he sounded at every turn in no way detracted from the weight of his words or the importance of his message; on the contrary it served to emphasize the beauty of real religion, as advocated by him.

Mrs. Henry's co-operation was of the most helpful kind all through the day, and few failed to mark the gifts and graces with which she is endowed.

All branches of the Corps, Young People as well as Senior, received help and inspiration through the untiring efforts put forth, and both Brigadier Burrows and Commandant Osbourn expressed their sense of satisfaction that the day's visit had been so abundantly blessed by God.

At the mercy-seat there were four surrenders, but it may well be hoped that these represented only a small proportion of those who, during the day, were helped into new relationships with God.

A SALE OF WORK AND SOCIAL

will take place on the

Training Garrison Lawn
(Davisville Avenue)

On SATURDAY, June 12th,

To be opened at 3 p.m. by
The Chief Secretary.

Danforth Band will provide
music.

(Continued from column 4)

Theatre was requisitioned for the Sunday afternoon when a musicale was given by the instrumentalists. The day closed with a red-hot Salvation meeting which ended at midnight with a large number of seekers.

The Training Garrison Principal was present on the Monday night, when another good crowd attended, and two more seekers were registered.

Open-air meetings with school children in the school-yard; much appreciated visits to the Hospital and Home of Refuge, where the music of the Band helped to cheer the sad and suffering; single-handed attacks at street corners, house-to-house visitation, and indoor and open-air meetings at Holland Landing, a place five miles distant, were all items in the Cadets' intensive Campaign which resulted in twenty-two seekers.

Cadets in Fighting Trim

CONDUCT INTENSIVE FIVE-DAY CAMPAIGNS AT RHODES AVENUE, EAST TORONTO, NEWMARKET & AURORA

VIGOROUS BOMBARDMENTS : NOVEL TACTICS : DARING SORTIES : MANY CAPTURES

The Cadets, whose Session at the Training Garrison is rapidly drawing to a close, have at last engaged in some intensive field training. Salvation Campaigns of five days' duration being undertaken by groups of women Cadets at East Toronto and Rhodes Avenue, and by batches of men at Aurora and Newmarket.

At each place unusual and original tactics in the open-air succeeded in attracting the attention of interested crowds of onlookers. The week-day afternoons were the occasions of bristling activity in the form of bombardments, visitation, announcements of meetings and distribution of handbills: the districts being systematically covered and the people being blessed in their homes and reminded of eternal verities.

At East Toronto, interest was maintained throughout the Campaign; the Hall was crowded each night and over forty seekers were registered, two of these being converted in their homes during the Cadets' visitation.

In the evening Open-air meetings here, object lessons were used as a medium of appeal to the people. On one occasion a Cadet bound another lassie with a stout rope to represent how Satan binds people with the cords of sin. At another Open-air a lassie, dressed as a woman of the East, began sweeping with a broom to illustrate the Biblical parable of the woman hunting for the lost piece of silver.

The indoor meetings were also packed full with variety. Some realistic scenes depicting the allurements of the world were given at one of these with impressive results. A Cadet, representing Lucifer, walked on to the platform carrying a large sack, "The Devil's dope bag." As various Cadets appeared and spoke against such evils as pride, worldliness, jealousy, slander, etc., "Lucifer" endeavored to entice them from the path of right. In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, conducted by Major Raven, and the Salvation

closing with a united consecration, when, hand in hand, Soldiers and friends joined in afresh vowing allegiance to God and The Army. Two more seekers came to the mercy-seat just before the hour of midnight, making twenty-seven consecrations in this service. Everyone went away assured that the Corps and the district would be the better for the Campaign.

AURORA ATTACKED

The squad of men Cadets, under Staff-Captain Adams, who visited Aurora, were in splendid fighting trim. They certainly made "the heavenly arches" of the little town during their rousing stay. To announce their meetings they requisitioned handbills, and when attention was thus secured they made



One of the Meetings outside a School at Aurora, with a Blackboard Lesson in progress

STIRRING TIMES AT RHODES

The "Stir-up" Campaign at Rhodes Avenue was carried out with like enterprise. The songs and messages during the Sunday's meetings, and the singing of the Cadets' quartet, made a touching appeal to the unconverted. The Cadets' earnestness in prayer and personal dealing was most marked. During one afternoon the Cadets, in couples, held short Open-air in the streets in which they were afterwards to visit, effective work being done in this way. During the house-to-house visitation many homes were entered and prayed in.

sure everybody within hearing knew of the big times at The Army, the men, in chorus, repeating Staff-Captain Adams' announcement double forte.

They found a useful ally in their Band which worked with a will and was hard at it throughout.

Colonel Bettridge, who had of necessity to divide his attention between the several bombarded Corps, was present to direct certain of the meetings and provided a fine example of aggressive fighting.

A feature of the out-door activity was the bombardment of various factories during the hour the workmen were leaving, the unexpected visit causing no little interest.

A service was also arranged outside a school as the children were leaving, and here about 300 boys and girls congregated. It was not long before they were lustily singing Army choruses and attentively following a black-board lesson. An object lesson was also given, a Cadet being bound fast to a chair to illustrate how evil habits can securely bind one. There is not the slightest doubt that a good work was done in the hearts of the children.

In the course of their visitation here two Cadets were invited into a house to visit an old lady lying near death. She told them they were the first to read and pray in her house for a long while. She gave a good testimony, and at her request one of the Cadets sang, "Jesus, the very thought of Thee."

A member of the Staff accompanying the Cadets conducted a one-man bombardment one afternoon with good effect. He visited from door to door, inviting the people to the meetings and dealing with them about their souls. Coming to a farm house on the confines of his area he dealt with the farmer's wife about spiritual things, making a deep impression upon her.

A second batch of men Cadets, under Captain Hiltz and Sergeant Lorimer, campaigned in Newmarket. On arrival they were cordially welcomed by the Mayor, who gave them the freedom of the town. The Palace

(Continued on column 1)



Women Cadet Campaigners leaving Rhodes Ave. Citadel for Open-air Attacks

meeting, led by Colonel Bettridge, there was a glorious total of eighteen surrenders for Holiness and pardon. The Sunday afternoon meeting was devoted to songs and object lessons appropriate to Mother's Day. A special feature of these meetings was the Cadets' splendid singing.

At the final meeting of the Campaign a service, entitled "The Ten Virgins," was rendered, Colonel Bettridge, who was accompanied by Mrs. Bettridge, presiding. A telling impression was made, the meeting

and best of all two souls were won.

The various Open-air meetings were alive with interest. Great crowds of young people were attracted to one such event by an object lesson on the letters G-O-S-P-E-L. Their replies to the questions addressed to them, and the intent manner in which they listened, was sufficient to indicate the impression made upon their young hearts.

The special effort resulted in twelve seekers.



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

TO BANDSMEN WHO ACCOMPANY

SOME WISE WORDS ON AN IMPORTANT TOPIC

NE of the great weaknesses of Bands is the faulty accompanying of instrumental solos set in selections. In some cases the change from a tutti passage to a thinly scored solo arrangement is painful to the ear. It is like stripping the cloak from a grand-looking person and exposing rags underneath. In very few Bands can the accompaniments be considered as anything like perfect.

Blame rests on the heads of more than one or two persons: on the Bandmaster if he considers the second horn and second baritone parts only "fit for learners," on the men who are too indolent to master their parts, on the soloist who is so austere in his style that a sympathetic accompaniment is impossible.

sages, played so softly as to be more suggestive than anything else, demand more obedience on the part of lip, breath and fingers than one day's playing in seven will ever secure.

When the technical ability to play accompaniments is required, then can the Bandsman desiring efficiency enter the fascinating realms of interpretation and thought sympathies. He sees before him the dual task of grasping the inner meaning of the music to be played and fathoming the peculiarities of the soloist's character. Personally we endeavor to watch the soloist whom we are accompanying. It helps the unity of thought which is essential to success. Doubtless readers can call to mind the soloists in their Band, and at the

SOME NOTES BY THE WAY

"Is that so? The Goforit Brigade did that, eh? And the Gettione Band carried through that, did it? My word, that's interesting!"—Whenever you hear anything newsworthy, snap it up like a hungry boy grabs a bun at a free tea. Take out your note book, jot it down, and send the news to the Editor.

Some of those budding journalists who are hidden away in our Bands and Brigades ought to be sharpening their pencils and their wits, and getting to work with those reports, informative paragraphs, character sketches, technical articles, and what not, for "Our Musical Fraternity" page.

"Keep your head up!" The voice has a very poor chance when the head and neck are bent. Two Songsters of a prominent Toronto Brigade were recently observed with their "Musical Salvationists" held horizontally at waist level. As a consequence they were obliged to stoop over the music in a way which made good voice production impossible. The Leader ought to remedy this every time he observes it. Bending the neck forward prevents the free egress of the full volume of the vocal tone in the same way as a kink in a hose-pipe will hinder a full flow of water. So keep your heads up!

There are many estimable purposes for which we may sing; we may sing to gladden and encourage our own hearts; better still, we may sing to brighten other lives; it is not a poor thing if our songs are like conveyances, helping to carry some one over a difficult stretch of life's road—and there are enough sad and troubled ones around us! But best of all it is when the songs we sing are like signposts pointing people along the road to eternal happiness.

If this is to be so, we must not, in choosing our songs, confine ourselves to pieces which are pleasant to sing—songs of comfort or praise or experience—as so many of us are apt to do. We have got to sing also the songs that make men feel that they cannot play the fool with life and its moral responsibilities and then imagine that in the end God will be too easy and will not trouble about enforcing the law that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

ANTI-VERDIGRIS

To keep your instrument free from verdigris you should give it a good cleaning out regularly, and never put it away with water in it. Our Bands do a good deal of Open-air work in the summer. This is at a time when dust is mostly flying about, and this, mixing with the saliva, causes an accumulation which, of course, is not healthy nor good for the tone of the instrument. All instruments should be occasionally washed through with warm water, then rinsed well with cold water. Never drain the instrument through the mouth-piece.



Drum and Fife Band composed of inmates of Pallavaram Criminal Boys' Home, near Madras, India

sible, on the congregation which considers selection-time an admirable talking-time, and on the accompanists who like to show their abilities in the arpeggio line at unsuitable moments.

Be there one person or twenty at fault, the mending of it lies almost wholly with those Bandsmen who play accompaniments. It must be realized once and for all that the accompaniment is the background of the solo, and should therefore be welded into a flexible, sympathetic, and very subdued whole.

When the soloist takes it into his head to increase the tempo, the accompaniment must instantaneously increase with him without any attempt at holding him back. All the blame for error in this respect lies with the soloist. Bases, generally beating out individual notes, should watch and listen for the solo and place their crochets or minims underneath the melody as delicately as disciplined tongue and restrained breathing will allow. Lighter instruments with intermittent "wavy" passages and other decorative effects should never lose sight of the fact that, however florid their work is, it does not matter half so much as the melody and should ever be subservient to it.

Some Bandsmen can play a solo note perfect at least. It requires a skilled instrumentalist to play accompaniments. Slurred arpeggios from below the stave to well above it, long intervals between quaver and quaver, covering and linking pas-

sages, played so softly as to be more suggestive than anything else, demand more obedience on the part of lip, breath and fingers than one day's playing in seven will ever secure.

That, however, is more for the student. We would primarily appeal for subdued playing. Cornet soloists can stand a fairly heavy accompaniment, but to impose upon a horn, euphonium or trombone player the heavy chunks of wooden "harmony," often delivered by our Bands, and in the open-air at that, is positive cruelty. We could as sensibly demand a vocalist to sing with a sack of flour on his back as expect the treatment which our solos require under such circumstances. If subdued playing is earnestly sought, executive ability will follow in due course.

A BOOMERANG

When a bit of sunshine hits ye,
After passin' of a cloud;
When a fit of laughter gits ye
And your spine is feelin' proud;
Don't forget to up and fling it
At a soul that's feelin' blue,
For the minute that you sling it,
It's a boomerang to you.

ELECTRIC CITY ELECTRIFIED

Peterboro is well named the "Electric City." It certainly seemed as if the Corps was charged with electrical energy on the occasion of the visit of the Earlscourt Band during Whit-sun week-end. The local Band met the coaches conveying their Earlscourt comrades at the city limits, and escorted them to the Temple, where a banquet had been arranged, and where local, civil, and Salvation Army dignitaries welcomed the Band. The wonderful brotherhood of Bandsmen became evident as soon as the two Bands met here.

Following this warm welcome, Bandmaster Robinson, of Peterboro, was responsible for a massed Open-air, and quite a stir was caused in the city at the sight of ninety Salvation Army Bandsmen in the streets.

Festivals were rendered on Saturday evening, Sunday afternoon and Monday evening, these being presided over by Mr. Dobbin, Judge E. Huxley and Professor Gildred, Principal of the Peterboro Conservatory of Music, respectively. Each of these events was carried through in a manner which evidenced the splendid upward trend of the Band.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting, attended by the local War Veterans, was addressed by Colonel Hargrave and Field-Major Walton, and proved a time of blessing. The Salvation meeting was another inspiring occasion, and during the Prayer meeting four seekers came to the altar-seat. One can imagine the feelings of the Earlscourt men when one of these seekers was found to be the wife of a recently returned Bandsman.

Following this meeting the visiting Bandsmen vacated the platform in favor of the local Band and Songster Brigade, and for an hour were privileged to hear these combinations.

On Monday morning, following visits to two institutions, a tour of the city was undertaken, while in the afternoon a picnic was held in Jackson's Park.

The final scenes almost beggar description. The two Bands met in the Band room and words were spoken by Bandmaster (Ensign) Robinson, Bandmaster Robinson and Bandmaster Goodier from Montreal. These worthy comrades will probably never forget their rapid "ascension" onto the shoulder, of the enthused Bandsmen. With hands clasped and a hearty sing, the Campaign was brought to a close.

The hard work performed by Ensign Robinson and his men was only equalled by the labors which had undoubtedly been put in by Bandmaster Robinson, Band Secretary Richardson and the Peterboro men, no detail having been overlooked in making the week-end a pleasure to the visitors as well as a success. Friendships were cemented, inspirations were received, and above all, God's Kingdom was glorified. Colonel Hargrave, ably assisted by Field-Major Walton, was in charge during the week-end.

DON'T MISS THE WEEKLY PRACTICE

With all Bands and Songster Brigades regular attendance at the weekly practice is indispensable to progress; especially is this so in the case of the newly-formed combination.

It often happens that when the first excitement of novelty wears away, a wet night, a friend's visit, a trifling ailment, or a hundred other "nothings" serve as excuses, and practice is missed.

The consequence of this is that the Leader's work is much increased, for having patiently drilled a portion of his instrumentalists or singers in a difficult passage one evening, he finds to his annoyance that he has to go over this same work again at the next practice, as the absentees of last week are in full force now, and know nothing about last week's work. This irregularity at practice, apart from causing much annoyance, prevents many Bands and Brigades from making progress.

THE WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Commandant:
Adjutant William Marsh.
Adjutant Charles Woodland.
Adjutant Arthur Keeping.
Adjutant Carrie Peach.

To be Ensign:

Captain Sidney Edgar.
Captain William Mercer.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Violet Best.
Lieutenant Delilah Sexton.
Lieutenant Lily Rendell.
Lieutenant Florence Winsor.
Lieutenant Pearl Sheppard.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

MUSICAL-SALVATION CAMPAIGN ON BELL ISLAND

Major and Mrs. Tilley, Adjutant Bishop and the Cadets' Band paid a recent week-end visit to Bell Island. A special service of music and song was held on the Saturday night and this was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed.

Throughout Sunday music occupied a prominent place in the meetings which were fraught with much blessing. A special appeal was made for surrenders in the Holiness meeting, and many covenants were entered into. A feature of the afternoon was the vocal and instrumental music of the Cadets, four of whom were Soldiers of this Corps. These comrades were naturally accorded a hearty reception. At night the building was filled to overflowing, and five seekers were registered.

On the Monday night a musical programme was given to the delight of the comrades. The event was well attended, and a splendid sum was realised.

NEWSLETS

Reports from practically all parts of the country indicate that goodly numbers of souls have been won for God.

The Self-Denial effort is in full swing at the time of writing and expectations are high for reaching the Sub-Territorial target.

The meetings at St. John's I on Sunday last were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, assisted by the Headquarters Staff. Much interest was manifested in these meetings, and large crowds gathered. Several seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in the Salvation meeting.

We have just had a visit from Colonel Powley, who has been in St. John's on inspection business for International Headquarters. The Colonel conducted meetings at St. John's I and II, and his messages and earnest appeals resulted in several surrenders.

Ensign Crann has recently undergone a serious operation at the Grace Hospital. We are happy to state, however, that the operation proved

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER—

.. COLONEL CLOUD .. SPRINGDALE ST.,
ST. JOHN'S.

successful and that she is now on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Commandant Earle, of St. John's II, has been compelled to enter the Hospital to undergo an



Colonel Thomas Cloud

operation. Please remember our comrade at Prayer time.

Candidate Ada Cole, daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Cole of Bay Roberts, has undergone a successful operation for appendicitis.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Bruce Jennings, of Deer Lake, on the arrival of a baby girl.

MORETON'S HARBOUR
Captain and Mrs. Haggett

The Home League has been organised with twenty names on the roll, and is becoming a very busy branch of Army work here. The meetings are proving to be seasons of much spiritual help. A recent Tea and

PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER MRS. ELMS,
BAY ROBERTS

Life's sun has set for another warrior of this Corps—Sister Mrs. Elms, who passed away on April 16th. She was a Soldier for many years, although of late illness had kept her from the battle's front. Our comrade fought a good fight, kept the faith, and was ready for the call. As she breathed her last, she assured the watchers: round her bed that all was well with her soul. Our promoted Sister was laid to rest in The Salvation Army cemetery at Bay Roberts. The funeral service, which was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Cole, was very impressive, and was largely attended. On Sunday, May 16th, a Memorial service was held at night in which references to the life of Sister Mrs. Elms were made. She leaves to mourn a large number of relatives and friends, for whom much sympathy is felt.

SISTER ANSTEY,
ROCKY HARBOUR

Our ranks were recently broken by the death of one of our oldest Soldiers, Sister Anstey. For about forty-five years she was a follower of Christ, and her happiest moments were those spent in praising Him and telling of His love for sinners. Owing to indisposition, she was unable to attend meetings during the last two or three years of her life. People often stopped when passing her cottage to listen to her praising God. Before she passed away she assured us that all was well. Our prayers and sympathy are with those who mourn.

SISTER MRS. PERRY,
GOOSEBERRY ISLAND

The call to Higher Service was heard by our Sister, who was seventy-seven years old, on Friday, May 7th, after a short illness. On Thursday she was enjoying good health and was able to visit her friends, and on

SISTER MRS. WILLIAM SNOW,
CAMPBELLTON

Deep sorrow has come to the home of Brother William Snow through the death of his dear wife, on April 18th, at Howley. Our promoted Sister left a bright testimony, and a few minutes before she passed away she sang: "For I'm going, yes I'm going."

The remains were brought from Howley and buried on Sunday, April 25th, by Ensign Parsons, who was assisted by Ensign Elliot.

At the Memorial service, conducted by the same Officers, a number of comrades paid tributes to our Sister's faithfulness as a Soldier. Many were moved to tears as the husband spoke of the life of his departed wife. Six seekers claimed Salvation.

BROTHER LEO HILLIER,
LAMALINE

The call to Higher Service was heard by our comrade on April 24th. He was a faithful Soldier for many years. The funeral, which was conducted by Ensign Pilgrim, was attended by a large crowd. Our prayers are with the bereaved wife and the family.

GLEANINGS

From the Newfoundland
Leader's Interesting Note
Book

In a certain town in England, a woman Salvationist, observing an odd gentleman working in his garden quite near her house on polling day, wondered why he did not go to vote as all the other men were doing. She noticed during the morning that he continued to work away hard, and surmised that probably he intended to go later in the afternoon.

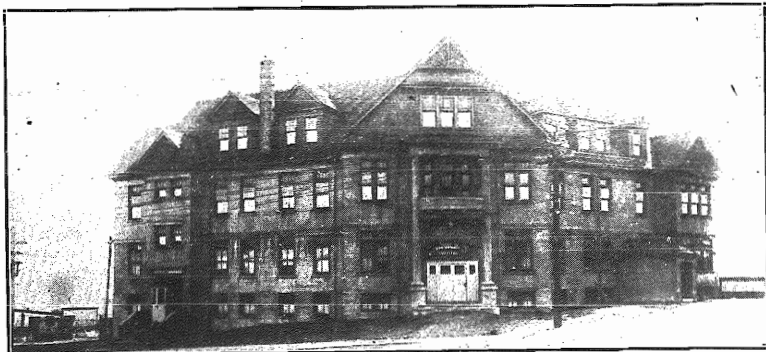
Her surmise proved correct. Just before 4 o'clock the hour at which the polling booth was due to close, she saw him stop his work, look up, and then suddenly throw down his spade and make his way to the booth. He knocked at the door; there was no response. He knocked again. This time the clerk of the booth answered his knock, and the voter signified his intention of registering his vote.

"You are too late, sir, the booth has just closed," was the clerk's reply. The man turned away disappointed.

The woman who watched the proceedings from her doorway, for the polling booth was only a few doors away, thought to herself, "So shall it be with many who are too busy with the cares of this life to think about their duty to God. They will find, to their great disappointment and eternal despair, that the door of opportunity has been closed and they are too late."

Reader, are you so occupied with your business, or your family cares, that you cannot spare a minute to tell the world which side you are on? If you are a Christian, vote for the Cause that is nearest your heart; if unsaved, Jesus wants your vote also, that the kingdoms of this world shall become "the Kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ."

What folly of follies to procrastinate. The man in the story did not really wish to lose his opportunity, but he thought he had plenty of time. He had the day before him; at noon, he still had the afternoon; time enough if he went just before closing. But he went just too late. Beware of being just too late!



This splendid Salvation Army Hospital, situated in St. John's, Newfoundland, will in future be known as "The Grace Hospital for Women"

Sale of Work, netted \$75.00.

The members are greatly interested in the League's activities and are a splendid example of team work, serving unselfishly, unitedly and determinedly, and it is believed that work which could not be accomplished single-handed, will, by the help of the Home League, be successfully undertaken.

Friday morning, at half past seven, she was called Home. Sister Perry was one of the oldest comrades of this Corps, and always had a bright experience. The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Hewitt, who was assisted by Captain Masters. She leaves to mourn her loss, six children, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

THE WORLD

ITS WAYS AND SAYS
ITS JOYS AND SIGHS

The Preparation of Wool

SOME INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY

By Ensign Charles Pocock, France

DROP OF WATER RESEMBLES A ZOO

If a drop of water with its teeming life could be enormously enlarged it would make a fascinating aquarium. There are hundreds of forms of life in a sphere of water the size of a buckshot, some of which are much more strange than the known forms of sea life. A study has been made of a drop of water taken from a pond with unexpected results.

To the naked eye the drop appeared transparent, but when it was spread upon a slide and laid beneath a powerful microscope, a grotesque creature with startling habits became visible. It was first observed that two pinwheels, apparently of great comparative size, were revolving rapidly in opposite directions. According to a Zoological Society bulletin, the revolution of the wheels served to whirl the water about, producing currents which spread in all directions.

The wheels were part of an oddly formed triangular body with the power of swinging rapidly from side to side and arching its body. The curious animal seemed to have eyes, for in moving about it invariably avoided colliding with other forms of life within the boundaries of the tiny drop. It also had the power of making itself transparent and, in turn, opaque.

THINGS PEOPLE ARE SAYING

Get friendly, and get friendly quickly—Mr. Thomas Ashton to Coal Owners and Men.

The worship of materialism produces stupidity and blindness—Bishop of Winchester.

On entering a school a boy is immediately heir to everything that that school has ever thought or done—Headmaster of Manchester Grammar School.

My father spent fifty years in the South Sea Islands and never heard any quarrelling among native children.—Dr. J. A. Hordfield.

Modern war tries to sow both pestilence and famine; it is devilish—Sir Oliver Lodge.

The thrush is always in the limelight with its song, and can sing 16 hours at a stretch.—Professor C. J. Peters.

Ten minutes vigorous transmission of great music daily would change the musical taste of the country.—Sir Walford Davies.

A generation has gone down of whom we do not know how many undeveloped forces and possibilities, how much genius, spirit, energy, and determination would have come to fruition if they could have lived out their lives.—German Foreign Minister.

It is my hope that pacts of disarmament will be added to the pact of security, and thus the hope of the great Pasteur may be strengthened that Science and Peace will finally triumph.—Belgian Foreign Minister.

One of our great writers once said to the nation: "Love of country must be beautified by love of humanity, and love of country must never turn against humanity."—Polish Prime Minister.

I render homage to the spirit of nobility, loyalty, and honesty which is the attribute of the genius of the English race.—Polish Prime Minister.

I have been in many wars and can think of none that could not have been avoided, and of none (except the South African War) whose results did not do more harm than good.—General Sir Ian Hamilton.

If you want to live to be over a hundred, work hard and lead an open-air life.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bidlin, aged 101.

May a new era be dated from this day, when the nations who suffered the scourge of war may prepare by the disarmament of hearts for the disarmament of hands.—Belgian Foreign Minister.

The peoples of the world are beginning to be led by the spirit of Peace and Goodwill.—Archdeacon Conybeare.

I frequently see children suffering grave injury to health because their parents have too much money to spend on clothing.—Bruce Bruce-Porter.

"Beware of the people who call themselves, 'Jolly dogs.'"—Dr. Dinsdale Young.

Truthfulness is part of the ideal of English gentlemen.—Dean Inge.

I am sure a great number of people do not realize the great amount of work there is in the cutting of wool and its preparation. Perhaps a short description of the process as I have observed it may prove of interest.

Mazamet, in the South of France, a town of some 15,000 inhabitants, is a centre of a very important wool industry; it is here that the first and the most unpleasant process in the preparation of this necessity is carried out.

First of all the wool arrives in bales from Australia, South Africa, and Argentine (the finest qualities come from these countries). At the factory the skins are thrown into great tanks where fresh water is turned upon them, and they are left to soak for twenty-four hours.

From the tanks the skins are passed through a kind of machine called in French a "Sabreuse", which partially cleans the wool. Again they are placed in other tanks where they remain for forty-eight hours. Already in these tanks the wool begins to look clean and white. The water of Mazamet is extremely soft, confords a great deal of potash; this

from the hanging skins. It is necessary that fermentation should take place to enable the wool to be plucked off easily; and because of the skin which also has its value.

After remaining for several days, according to the season, until fermentation has reached the required stage, the skins are taken out of the rooms and placed on long boards where women, called peelers, cut off the wool by means of jagged knives with two handles. This is fairly hard work for women and they need to be strong.

We have now the wool separated from the skin. It is taken in trucks to a machine, a kind of mangle, through which it is passed, being sprinkled with water in its passage. It flies out the other end on to square pieces of sacking in which it is tied up, being now ready for drying. From this machine the wool is taken and placed in drying rooms where it is turned over and over until it is quite dry. Then it is again placed in the square of sacking and is ready to be sold to the wool merchants.

The skins are hung up and dried



The Centuries meet at Bethlehem. In this photograph, taken late in the afternoon on the highway entering Christ's birthplace from Jerusalem, a modern automobile in the tourist transport service is shown overtaking the slower camel-train, which is carrying stone blocks for a new church in the town.

CHARACTER FROM MANUSCRIPT

"Graphology has never been taken seriously as a science in Great Britain—less so, even, than phrenology," writes "D. G." in the Westminster Gazette.

"On the European Continent important volumes on the subject have been published in modern times. And now Messrs. Allen and Unwin have given a solemn recognition to graphology as a science by including, in their series of learned monographs on various branches of philosophy, Mr. Robert Saudek's Psychology of Handwriting."

"His curious and elaborate survey of the whole field of handwriting reaches an exciting climax in the chapter where, by a purely logical application of his own formulae, he proves the forgery of a MS. letter attributed to Thackeray. His method differs entirely from the usual efforts to detect a forgery. Instead of analysing each letter separately, and concerning himself with paper and ink and spelling, and the supposed date of the document, he simply examines the main features of the MS. Is the writing natural or self-conscious? Do the lines converge, or are they too far apart? Is the margin preserved naturally, or with evident attention? And so on."

is why water alone is used for the ordinary cleaning of the wool. After this second soaking the skins are placed in rooms where fermentation takes place. In entering one of these rooms one is struck with the smell of ammonia which emanates

by means of a forced draught of warm air. They must be dried quickly, otherwise they would spoil. When quite dry, they are sorted out according to quality, put into bundles, and are ready to be sold to the leather dealers.

Three American scientists have set off for Bechuanaland to live with the pygmies for a year to study their habits. These tiny people are usually considered the lowest race on Earth, and their resemblance to the higher apes is very remarkable.

OUR SPLENDID HERALDS

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Candidate M. Forbes, Hamilton I	55
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Brother Boyd, Yorkville	55
Robert McLean, Jr., Yorkville	55
P.S. M. Lutes, Moncton I	55
Mrs. Wesley, Windsor	55
Treasurer Mrs. Skinner, London III	55
Treasurer Riseborough, Whitby	55
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New Waterford	55
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	55
Mrs. Buskirk, Moncton I	55
Pub. Sergt. S. Bullock, Ottawa II	55
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton I	55
Mrs. Sheahan, Brock Ave.	55
Albert Strickler, Windsor I	55
Guard Olive Walton, Parliament St.	55
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	55
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P.S. Mrs. Beckett, Toronto I	55
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Brother Lindsay, Timmins	55
Sister Mrs. F. Clarke, Niagara Falls	55
Corps Cadet James Schell, New Liskeard	55
Mrs. Munro, Windsor	55
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	55
Brother Fells, Hamilton IV	55
Robert McLean, Jr., Yorkville	55
Mrs. White, Moncton I	55
Junior Harry Orvis, Riverdale	55
Mrs. Chiswick, Chiswick	55
Mrs. Fairbanks, Yorkville	55
Sister Greenstreet, Lippincott	55
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Sister J. Clarke, Peterboro	55
Sister Brown, Parliament Street	55
Candidate Lynch, Parliament St.	55
Sister Godden, Kitchener	55

ON TO THE TWO THOUSAND

OUR SUMMER SLOGAN—OUR SUMMER COMPETITION

Tommy Bright Swallows Bitter Pill—Stuff Heroes are made of—North Sydney Enters—Giant Victories in Bermuda—Soothing Sound of Seven—Write Your Name on our Scroll of Fame

SOME people, especially the women kind of people, seem to live for the day when they can say: "I told you so." And the Publisher has suddenly revealed the same symptoms.

Now, as a rule, I try to be respectful to Publishers; same as a cat is to a dog—sometimes. They've got to live—Publishers, I mean, of course. And after all, they certainly do per-

NOT COMPLAINING,

mind you, I know the stuff of which you are made—the same stuff of which General Gordon, Jackie Cornwall and Ensign Ernie Green are made: hero-stuff, fighting-stuff, tripping-stuff.

Well now, my merrie lads and lassies, give yourselves a real chance and teach this Publisher the lesson he needs.

Among this week's increasers is North Sydney, who have never been heard of before in this connection. Hitherto they have been an "Off the Plan" Corps. That does not mean that they have not been fully extended—they have. Week after week they have slogged steadily away and now they have made a thirty jump, which has landed them in the Plan at the 150 mark. Every Corps on the Plan gives North Sydney a hearty welcome. The comrades in Bermuda are doing valiantly with THE WAR CRY, and hardly a week passes but what that centre of robust Salvationism has its representatives among the Increasers. This week two Bermudian Corps appear. Thus we find Somerset and Southampton, from the sun-straked South, among the successful seven.

And still there's more to follow. My duty to-day is to concentrate attention on

YOU!

Just think of it—and blush! The eyes of the world are on YOU. From one end of the Territory to the other every reader of this valued journal is looking towards YOU.

Don't get embarrassed under the prolonged stare. I'll tell you the cause of this interest—we all want to know what YOU are going to contribute towards the Two Thousand.

And if you want to know what the Two Thousand is, I'll tell you that also. It is the Magic Figure, the Mystic Number, the Sign of Success.

At the beginning of the year you aimed at a 5,000 increase. Up to date you have put on 3,000. Now get out your ready-reckoners, slide-rules, tape-measures, yardsticks, compasses, chronometers and rule-of-thu-ns, and work this out.

Not very difficult, is it? The sum I mean, not the target. You, and You and YOU and all the other Yous in every Corps throughout the Territory have to get busier than busy and get that Two Thousand in the next six weeks. And I'll tell you

HOW TO DO IT.

There are over 300 Corps in the Territory, but we'll keep it down to round figures and say 300. Now 300 into 2,000 goes, roughly speaking (all my arithmetic is roughly speaking) seven times. That means that it is only necessary for there to be an average increase of seven copies per Corps (not per-haps) to achieve the achievement or accomplish the accomplishment.

There is something soothing in the sound of "Seven." And all you've got to do is to soothe me with that sound. There is no Corps that can't manage that amount of increase and many that can go much more. The way it is done is for each individual Boomer to obtain one new customer.

Next week I will commence publishing the names of the Corps who, by increasing from now on, are helping on to the Two Thousand. Which Corps will be the first?

—TOMMY BRIGHT.

Our Herald's Gallery



SISTER MRS. DAVIS, Bracebridge, Ont.

form some useful functions in life. Well, now, our friend the enemy called me into his office, and, with a glint in his eye (nasty sorter affliction) coughed it off his chest: "I told you so!"

There are moments in one's three-score-years-and-ten when one nearly gets annoyed. That was one of them. D'yer know, I simply abominate that "I've-caught-you-this-time" attitude of the Superiors, the Highest-Brows, the Intelligentsia.

However, I swallowed my feelings (ditto a candy, with which I was sweetening my temper) and asked him, with that

SUAVE INGENUOUSNESS

for which the quill-driving tris is never famous, which of his many contradictory prognostications had been unwise enough to come out right in the wash. And then he told me: "... only three Corps have increased this week ..."

Mind you, it was a bitter pill for me to swallow. Time after time I had gleefully gloated over the periphrastic persiflage and pessimistic palava of perigrinating publishers—"You think this Increasing Fever is merely a flash in the pan and a pebble on the sands of time," I have said repeatedly—mixing metaphors each time, with ease if not with grace. "You think this weekly list of a dozen or more increasing Corps will fizzle out like a damp squib. But you're wrong. Gloriously wrong. Beautifully wrong. My dear Mister Publisher, let me tell you that this increasing cult is here to stay."

He vociferously shrugged his shoulders. And looked knowing. "I ought to know," he said. "You ought to know—better!" I replied. "And now he can say: 'I told you so'." It's a bitter pill for me to swallow.

Now look here, you Boomers—you musn't let me down like this. I'm

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I	850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV	750
GO-GETTERS	
RIVERDALE	655
OTTAWA I	650
HAMILTON I	560
MONCTON I	500
WINDSOR I	450
TIMMINS	450
YORKVILLE	440
KINGSTON	400
LIPPINCOTT	360
DARE-ALLS	
ST. CATHARINES	225
WINDSOR II	225
MONTREAL IV	220
TORONTO I	215
KITCHENER	210
NIAGARA FALLS	210
WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
RIANTON	200
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
YARMOUTH	200
OWEN SOUND	200
STRATFORD	200
CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
WINDSOR III	200
HAPPY HUSTLERS	
ST. STEPHEN	190
NORTH BAY	190
DARWIN	185
WEST TORONTO	185
OTTAWA III	185
PARLIAMENT STREET	180
BRILLVILLE	180
GAIT	175
SUDBURY	175
GLACE BAY	175
PICTON	170
LISAGAT STREET	170
COLBORNE	170
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160
ORILLIA	160
WHITBY P.E.I.	155
WHITBY	155
ROVNTREE	155
ROCKVILLE	150
CHATHAM	150
EAST TORONTO	150
MONTREAL V	150
WALLACEBURG	150
GUELPH	150
ST. DENNIS	150
GRAND FALLS (Nfld.)	150
LEAMINGTON	150
NEW WATERFORD	150
WATERFORD	150
WOODSTOCK, N.E.	150
OAKVILLE	150
FAIRFAX	150
NORTH SYDNEY	150

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, or the West, or to their advantage book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to: The Resident Secretary, 341 University St., Montreal, or to the SECRETARY at 16 Albert St., Toronto. 365 Ontario St., New York, 87 Blythe St., Moncton, N.B. 14 Beckwith Street, Smith's Falls, Ont. 808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.



Our Home Page



Training Children to Sleep in the Dark

The following timely article, from the pen of Mrs. Adjutant Coles, was adjudged a prize-winning paper in a recent competition in the I.H.Q. YOUNG SOLDIER, when, from their own experience, mothers were asked to give advice to an anxious mother whose children would not sleep in the dark.

As the mother of a little family, none of whom, up to the present, has known any illness necessitating their remaining in bed for a whole day, I thought that perhaps a leaf from my home-book might be of help to you.

The whole secret of being able to put children to bed in a darkened room is to start in cradle days! From the very first weeks I have accustomed my babies to sleeping in the dark. They grow up to expect nothing else.

My eldest boy, Gordon, is seven. Bram is five, Joan very nearly four, and Alan fifteen months. Every night I am able to put my little flock between the sheets just after six (Standard time in Summer), tuck them in, kiss them, turn off the light, or draw the blind, if still light, and leave them. (No! no rocking to sleep, Mother!) Off they go on their journey to the land of soothing, restful, health-giving slumber in well-aired rooms until seven in the morning. Little Joan, indeed, sleeps in a room quite by herself in the dark, and never a sound do I hear until she begins to pipe little snatches of Army choruses or nursery rhymes just before breakfast time.

But it had to be begun in infant days. I have rigidly adhered to my plan. No late meetings or "special occasions" for the little mites! This would have had bad consequences. Even on the boat coming across to Canada last year they would snuggle down into their cabin-bed every night at the same hour, sometimes when there was a "sea" and quite a wind, and we would kiss them, turn off the light, and in a very few minutes they would be in slumberland.

To these long hours of unbroken, refreshing, tonic-giving sleep, also fresh air and plain, wholesome food, we largely attribute the sound,

healthy little bodies and happy spirits of our children, and the fact that the doctor and they are strangers—surely a record of which we have cause to be proud!

Now, dear "Anxious Mother," I feel sure that your children's delicate, highly-strung condition is in a large measure due to their lack of sleep, and for this I blame those lighted rooms.

But you have a difficult task; you are starting almost too late. My suggestion is that you endeavor to make the change very gradually.

Provided your little ones go to bed between six and seven, it will not be quite dark in England at this hour, and you will not have to use a light just now; probably therefore, you are leaving the blind up. If this is so, try the plan of drawing the blind an inch lower every night—just gradually, you see—let it take four weeks, if necessary, to get the blind down. You will not succeed now by any drastic measures; you would only frighten the little ones and make things worse.

If you are putting the children to bed later—I hope you are not—you will be using a light. In this case try leaving a light in the hall outside the bedroom, and not in the room itself. If you have gas, turn it very gradually lower every third or fourth night; if electric light, gradually darken it by covering it with thicknesses of darkening material. Or adopt some plan which will withdraw the light from the bedrooms by slow degrees. And don't overlook the importance of fresh air in the rooms. It means life to children. Even here in the Canadian winter, my babies have slept, in the daytime, out in the open air even when snowing, being

(Continued foot of column 4)

The assembled nobles and flatterers of the king had dined luxuriously. The king himself was flushed with wine, for he had not stinted himself as he sat amongst the gay and frivolous crowd.

It was his wedding feast. At the other end of the Eastern palace the newly-crowned queen was celebrating the event in a similar fashion. There was no thought in the mind of any present of brewing storm or sudden tragedy.

Suddenly the king boasted to those near him that his bride was more lovely to look upon than any they had yet seen and, to emphasize his words, he sent to the queen's room a messenger, calling her to appear before the court.

But the queen was too flushed with pride, and the order thus delivered displeased her much. So she sent back a direct refusal, and left the palace, dethroned, outcast, and disgraced.

But the king was far from satisfied. He still desired a companion, and a queen. And, as the custom was, he sent out through all the countryside, demanding that all beautiful and desirable maidens should present themselves. For he would choose a queen once more.

Now, amongst those thus summoned was a maid who belonged to a captive race, who had been cared for from a child by a servant in the king's household. And although she belonged to a despised people she was chosen by the king to be his bride.

About the same time the queen's guardian, who was still a servant in the royal household, was able to do a great service to the king, discovering a plot against his majesty. This discovery led to the arrest of the would-be murderers and their speedy execution.

Within the household there climbed to power a man whose heart was filled with ambition. As he rode out into the streets he called upon all the people to give homage to him. But one man, the guardian of the queen, refused to bow, and cruel anger blazed up in the heart of the

man who found himself ignored by a captive and a stranger.

Plots were a part of the life of that Eastern court. And the injured officer, using his influence with a rather weak-willed king, soon planned that all who belonged to the race which had been brought captive to the city by the king's father should be put to the sword!

Now, since the rebellion of the queen's predecessor, the king had made stern rules for the conduct of the women of his household; so much so that if the queen approached him without his commanding her she was to be put to death.

Within her heart was a deep love for her people and for the land from which she was an exile. So, risking the terror and torture of the court, she stood within the throne room, to plead for her people against a decree which the king had already sent out.

Now the queen was wise. And somehow the king, troubled in his sleep, discovered a record of the service done to him by the queen's guardian, a service which had been unrewarded. The next morning the ruler of the king's household found himself compelled to array in fine clothes the servant who had refused to bow before him. And out in the streets they went, the servant on the king's favorite horse, led by the ruler of the household.

There was another feast that night. The king and the ruler of the household were there as guests of the queen. Little by little the story of cruelty and oppress—was unfolded, and before the end of the feast the wretched man who had planned for the city streets to run with the blood of innocent people was himself hung on a gallows which he had caused to be built for the very man whom he had been compelled to honor!

This entrancing story is told in the Book of Esther, in the Old Testament of the Bible.

YOUR BABY

(Continued from panel)

two soft shawls; one warm hood; one pair of mittens.

After the first two months, fur knitted bands with shoulder straps will be needed and six plain dresses for day-time.

This is the first of a series of panelled articles that will be published weekly for the especial benefit of young mothers. Dr. Alan Brown, eminent Toronto physician, is the author, from whose book, "The Normal Child"—a work widely and advantageously used—the series is taken.

We suggest that our readers clip and file these articles as they appear from week to week.

(Continued from column 2)

placed, of course, in a sheltered spot. Fresh air is so good for little ones, and so much cheaper than medicine. If your little flower ever comes to your home, commence its training days in the cradle. You will be saved endless worry and your little one much harm, and then, instead of being an anxious parent, you will be come, as I am, a happy mother.

FAVORITE RECIPES

In response to our recent request for proved recipes, the following have been received. We invite other contributions.

Mrs. Harkins, of Copper Cliff, Ont., writes:

Just at this time of the year the supply of home-made pickles has about vanished from the cellar-shelf. I have found the recipe below economical and tasty and easily prepared. I gladly pass it on to readers of the "Home Page."

CHILI SAUCE

1 can of tomatoes; 2 cup vinegar, 1 cup sugar (white), 3 or 4 onions cut finely, cinnamon, allspice, salt and pepper, 2 apples cut finely. Mix entire ingredients together and stew till onions and apples are done.

From Mrs. Roife, of Montreal I, comes this delicious recipe:

NUT BREAD

1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted butter, ¼ cup white sugar, 2 cups sweet milk, ½ cup salt, ½ cup seedless raisins, 1 cup chopped walnuts, 1 cup cornmeal, 1 cup baking powder, 4 cups flour. Let stand a few minutes before putting into a moderate oven, and bake one hour. This is enough for two medium-sized loaves.

YOUR BABY



By Alan Brown, M.B.

THE TOILET BASKET

A basket in which all necessary toilet articles may be kept together will be found of great convenience. The following should be provided:

Pin cushion, three sizes of safety pins; soap box, castile soap; powder, containing as a dusting powder, zinc oxide and powdered starch; baby brush; fine tooth comb; saturated solution of boracic acid; one pound of absorbent cotton; package of wooden tooth picks; tube of white vaseline; bath thermometer; package of sterile gauze; needle and thread; some old linen; new hot water bag; large white and camel covers for diapers; bath tub

of rubber; baby clothes' horse or tree; flannel bath apron; rubber bath apron; six wash clothes or flannellette, nine inch grade; six baby bath towels; six baby face towels; pair of small socks; six dozen diapers, cotton bird's eye, 2 dozen 20 by 40 inches and 4 dozen 24 by 48 inches; six sterile gauze binders; four silk and wool or cotton and wool shirts, second size; four flannel petticoats, Gertrude style; four pairs of knitted pants; six plain slips for night and day use during first five or six weeks; four pairs of knitted or crocheted booties; three knitted or flannel socks;

(Continued in column 4)

WHY CHRIST WENT FURTHER

(Continued from page 7)

day. This triumph is Christ's great glory.

Men who have achieved great victories and have had honors conferred upon them by their country, have had their victories associated with their names, such, for instance, as Baron Byng of Vimy, Earl Nelson of Trafalgar, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum. In the same way Christ's name and His triumphant Resurrection are associated. Death was not defeat, but glory. "Who, for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross."

What was the joy that was set before Him? It was the joy of "going further." He saw the great multitude that no man could number, of all kindreds and peoples and tongues, who would wash their robes and make them white in the Blood of the Lamb. He went further. Do not our hearts burn within us? But for this truth we would lose the power of a great emotion.

Benjamin Kidd, the eminent sociologist, tells us in his "Science of Power" that civilization owes its growth more to emotion than to any other human factor. Matthew Arnold says that "Religion is morality touched with emotion." But for this truth we would have to blot out of literature some of the noblest writings of the ages, all the grand old hymns that inspire. Some of the masterpieces of eloquence have had their themes in Christ's triumph. Take Him out of your library and you are robbed, and your library is incomplete. All that makes life worth while, that puts the song on our lips, praise in our hearts, prayers on our tongues, and joy, hope, love in our souls, we owe to Christ.

Standing at the Manger we look over the hills of hatred and suffering and see the Great White Throne.

From the Wilderness of Temptation we catch a glimpse of the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

In the darkness around the Cross we sight the "great multitude" which no man can number, casting their crowns at the feet of the Crucified.

Meditating at the empty tomb we can say with Longfellow:—

"Life is earnest, life is real,
And the grave is not the goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul."

The achievement of His life and death looms up louder than the sadness of His departure—"He went further," that where He is, there we may be also.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST TO GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEST TO THE GENERAL COUNCIL OF THE Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of (or

my property known as No. _____ In the City or Town of _____ to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in said Territory."

OR
I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, _____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund and proceeds thereof to be put to use in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to **COMMISSIONER GERRARD**, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

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MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD: Montreal V, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Montreal IC, Sun., June 20th.

MAJOR McELHINEY: Peterboro, Wed., June 16th; Oshawa, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Bridgewater, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Sydney, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Whitney Pier, Mon., June 21st; Glace Bay, Tues., June 22nd.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Rhodes Avenue, Sun., June 20th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Florence, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th; New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 17th; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Whitney Pier, Mon., June 21st; Glace Bay, Tues., June 22nd; North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Trenton, N.S., Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Digby, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Bridgetown, Mon., June 21st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Port Colborne, Sun., June 13th; Hamilton V, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Bridgeburg, Tues., June 22nd.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Cobourg, Sat.-Mon., June 19-21st; Rhodes Ave., Sun., June 27th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Kingston, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Montreal V, Sun., June 20th.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Yorkville, Thurs., June 17th; Todmorden, Wed., June 30th.
Mrs. Brigadier Bloss—Riverdale, Tues., June 29th.

Major Holman—Greenwood, Thurs., June 24th.
Mrs. Major McElhiney—East Toronto, Thurs., June 10th.
Mrs. Commandant A. Smith—Bedford Park, Thurs., June 24th.
Mrs. Adjutant Mead—Byng Avenue, Thurs., June 24th.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Fairbank, Wed., June 9th; Lisgar Street, Thurs., June 24th.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell—Swansea, Wed., June 9th.

Major Holman—Toronto I, Thurs., June 10th.

UNATTACHED

Mrs. Colonel Henry—Temple, Tues., June 22nd.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER and MRS. SOWTON

Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., June 8th (Nurses' Graduation).
London—Wed., June 9th (Nurses' Graduation).

Windsor—Thurs., June 10th (Nurses' Graduation).

Toronto Temple—Fri., June 11th.
Sault Ste. Marie II—Sat., June 12th.
Sault Ste. Marie I—Sun., June 13th.
Sault Ste. Marie I—Mon., June 14th (United Meeting).

Little Current—Tues., June 15th.
Sudbury—Wed., June 16th.

North Bay—Thurs., June 17th.
Cobalt—Fri., June 18th.

Timmins—Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th.
Cochrane—Mon., June 21st.

Kitchener—Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th (Opening of new Citadel).
Colonel Aaby will accompany except to London and Windsor.

The Chief Secretary

(COLONEL HENRY)

Guelph—Sun., June 13th, Reformatory (morning and afternoon), Corps (night).

Ottawa—Thurs., June 17th (Nurses' Graduation).

Montreal I—Sun., June 20th.

COLONEL ADBY: Oshawa, Wed., June 23rd.

COLONEL MOREHEN: *Guelph Reformatory, Sun., June 13th.

*Mrs. Morehen will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR: Ottawa, Thurs., June 17th; Ottawa I, Sun., June 20th (morning and night); Ottawa II, Sun., June 20th (afternoon); Ottawa III, Mon., June 21st; North Bay, Tues., June 22nd; K' cheener, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: London I, Wed., June 9th; St. Thomas, Thurs., June 10th; Warton, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Owen Sound, Mon., June 14th; Tilsonburg, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Aylmer, Mon., June 21st; Strathroy, Wed., June 23rd; Hamilton, Thurs., June 24th; London I, Sun., June 27th. Staff-Captain Sparks will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Preston, Sun., June 13th; Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Bridgeburg, Tues., June 22nd; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS: Yarmouth, Wed., June 9th; Windsor, N.S., Thurs., June 10th; Dartmouth, Sat., June 12th; Halifax, Sun.-Mon., June 13-14th; Sydney, Wed., June 16th; New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 17th; Glace Bay, Sat.-Sun., June 19-20th; Sydney Mines, Mon., June 21st; Truro, Tues., June 22nd; Springhill, Wed., June 23rd.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., June 12-13th; Fenelon Falls, Mon., June 14th; Halliburton, Thurs., June 17th; Rhodes Ave., Sun., June 20th; Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., June 26-27th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Kingsville, Sun., June 13th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Fenelon Falls, Mon., June 14th; Halliburton, Thurs., June 17th; Byng Ave., Sun., June 20th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Carleton Place, Sat., June 5th, to Sun., June 13th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: Sault Ste. Marie II, Sat., June 12th; Sault Ste. Marie I, Sun.-Mon., June 13-14th; Little Current, Tues., June 15th; Sudbury, Wed., June 16th; North Bay, Thurs., June 17th; Cobalt, Fri., June 18th; North Bay, Tues., June 22nd.



The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda



Number 2174

TORONTO, JUNE 12th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, June 13th—2 Cor. 3:1-18.

Moses, after his forty days alone with God, walked among men with so radiant a face that they stood in awe of him. To-day we may behold "the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." All who spend time in the secret of His presence become like Him. In their daily walk and conversation others see something of the beauty of Jesus.

Monday, June 14th—2 Cor. 4:1-10.

There is no happier life than that spent for God in the service of others. If you want true happiness, put self aside, and let "Others" be your motto. True joy will flood your soul as you seek to serve your Master among His weakest children, even those who naturally vex and try you.

Tuesday, June 15th—2 Cor. 4:11-18.

The life of the soul, like the life of the body, can only be built up with constant care and nourishment. We must "desire the sincere milk of the Word" if we would grow spiritually. "Hunger comes from eating," the French say, and this is true of spiritual as of physical appetite. Neglect to feed your soul regularly on the Word of God and the very desire for it will pass away.

Wednesday, June 16th—2 Cor. 5:1-10.

For those like-minded with Paul in this, "to live is Christ, to die is gain."

"Oh! it matters little what else we miss,

If the Will of God be done;
It is worth while giving up all for this,

From the dawn till set of sun;
And the dusk brings joy when we learn the bliss

Of the Master's own 'Well done!'"

Thursday, June 17th—2 Cor. 5:11-21.

Angels must envy us this glorious privilege and wonder at the lack of eagerness and earnestness in our efforts to win men back to God. To-day then let us—

"Rise, get with faith, and work for His dear Kingdom."

And He will touch the trembling lips with fire,

And all shall work; if some must 'stand and wait,'

Be theirs the wrestling prayer that will not tire."

Friday, June 18th—2 Cor. 6:1-10.

Perhaps more people have been kept out of the Kingdom by the inconsistent lives of those who profess Salvation than by anything else.

If we really love God, we shall be most careful never to bring dishonor on His Name or Cause, and so become a stumbling-block to others. As Salvationists let us walk worthy of our high calling.

Saturday, June 19th—2 Cor. 6:11-18.

We all need friends, but it is most important that they should be the right kind, for unconsciously we become like those with whom we associate.

Many who have made shipwreck of their lives, have admitted that their failure began through forming wrong companionships. God's people should seek only the friendship of those who will help them to become more Christlike.

Do You Fear God?

"From time to time, when conversing with people, I am struck with the manner in which they use the term 'The fear of God,'" writes E.M. "Some use it as if men were afraid of God, and others, as if God was afraid of men. I think it would help greatly if you would kindly give the proper definition in THE WAR CRY."

An ordinary English dictionary provides part of the answer to this question by stating that among other things the word "fear" means "Reverence for the Supreme Being, or for men of authority and worth; a reverential awe of; etc."

Fear, in the sense to which common usage has almost reduced the word, nowadays means little other than alarm, dread, and expectation of evil.

This attitude toward God can spring from one of two sources. There is filial fear, and servile fear. The latter is a slavish fear con-

THE SINNER'S ONLY HOPE

Everyone may diagnose—that is, examine—the condition of his own soul. If you are unsaved and anxious, it is clear that God's Holy Spirit is at work, urging you to be saved. You should, therefore, seek help by going to Jesus, laying the matter before Him, and, if possible, open your heart to some reliable Salvation comrade.

If you are a backslider, or have no longing to be saved, you are lost, and your soul

is in peril of an awful doom that awaits every spiritually enlightened soul out of Christ. There is only one way for a sinner to be saved, and that is God's way—Jesus is the way. There is only one remedy for sin. "The Blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin." Therefore, leave your own way, seek God's way and His remedy, and you shall be saved and go on your way rejoicing in Jesus. May you act without delay. Time is urgent!

sequent upon guilt, an alarm within disturbing the rest of the sinner. In this way was it that Felix feared, and it is only in this sense that any wicked man can be called God-fearing. But it is filial fear that is spoken of as "the fear of God." That is, a reverential awe of God, born of holy affection by which the heart is inclined and enabled to obey all God's commands, even the most difficult, and by which the hatred and avoidance of all evil becomes the gracious habit of the soul.

Thus it will be seen that the fear of the Lord neither suggests cowardice on God's part, nor servility on the part of His people, but rather the fond love of the human heart which renders to the Divine the homage and obedience which are His due. Are you in this sense God-fearing? "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

GENERAL BOOTH'S JOURNAL

A Year's Extracts (1921-22). Reprinted from "The War Cry" OF GREAT INTEREST TO ALL WHO DESIRE TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH THE WORK OF THE ARMY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

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THE TRADE SECRETARY,

20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ontario

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

DAVIS, William—Height 5 ft. 8 in.; stout; dark complexion; deaf, wears ear trumpet; Assurance agent; last heard of in Toronto.

WOODS, George Henry—Well-built; fair complexion; 15 years; disappeared with his mother.

VERE, Alfred George—English, age 22 years, height 5 ft. 1 in.; black hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Single, missing since about August, 1925. Last known address, "Salvation Army, Canada." Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

MACDONALD, Charles—Age 24; born in Charleston, U.S.A. Last heard of in Everett, Mass. Probably enlisted during War, and may have been wounded or at present an invalid in a Soldiers' Hospital. Aunt anxious for news. 1925.

RAE, Thomas—Age 50. Height 4 ft. 10 in.; fair hair (probably turning grey); grey eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in farming; Irish by birth. Women's figures tattooed on right arm. Last wrote from Montreal. Any news will be thankfully received.

HACKING, James—Married, age 42. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Native of Blackburn, England. First finger on left hand stiff. Very stout. May be foreman in construction; work or working as cook on boats. Wife making enquiries. 1907.

BROWN, Michael—Age 22, tall, stout, fair complexion. Was a seaman in 4th Battalion. When last heard of was single, belonging to Roman Catholic Church.

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the under-mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BELL, Violet Winter—Age about 40 years; height 5 ft. 3 in.; light hair; blue eyes, and fair complexion. When last heard of was residing in Toronto. Has a daughter about 18 years of age.

VACHER, Louis Albert—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Native of Kent, England. Came to Canada under The Salvation Army, 1906.

COOPER, Dorothy—May be passing as Mrs. Nuttall or Mrs. Blondestone. Hair naturally curly, slope nose, slight smile, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey eyes, blue hair, and brown eyes. Last heard of about 120 lbs. Left home with David James Nuttall, alias Berranger; medium figure, dark hair, blue eyes, and brown eyes. Mark on spine, 29.

WOODS, Sarah—Height 5 ft.; dark to be in Toronto. Information urgently sought.

DRAPER, Miss Elizabeth, or Mrs. Alfred Walbridge—About 68 or 70 years of age. Came to Canada when about 10 years old, with a family by name of McElarris; not heard of since 1878, when she was in Essex County, Ontario.

Height 5 ft. 4 in., eyes dark, hair dark. U.S. enquiries.

McKEAN, Isabella Black—Age 30; fair hair, blue eyes, complexion fair. Born in Leith, Scotland. Sister enquiries.

MULLINS, Martha McDonald (nee Dick)—Age 36; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, was employed in laundry work; native of Whiteinch, Glasgow, Scotland. Sister turn in left eye. Mother enquiries.

Height 5 ft. 4 in., weight about 145 lbs, auto mechanic. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

WOODS, Sarah—Height 5 ft.; dark to be in Toronto. Information urgently sought.

DRAPER, Miss Elizabeth, or Mrs. Alfred Walbridge—About 68 or 70 years of age. Came to Canada when about 10 years old, with a family by name of McElarris; not heard of since 1878, when she was in Essex County, Ontario.

Height 5 ft. 4 in., eyes dark, hair dark. U.S. enquiries.